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IN VAIN WE WAIT.

And still they wait, and still will wait,
While months and years are circling by,
Gazing, the while, far out and straight
To where the water meets the sky.
Ah me! they know not that they stand
So near their treasures; that they might
Find them almost in reach of hand
Just by the rock, there, hid from sight.

I, too, once stood upon the shore,
As now they stand, and gazed far out
To see my beauteous ship come o'er;
But I, alas! I turned about,
And just around that bend I went,
Beyond that rock, so grim and lone,
And Hope, that angel heaven sent,
Forever from my heart was thrown.

The shore all 'long was strewn with wrecks
Of ships as grand and fair as mine;
And far at sea, like tiny specks,
The smiling, unmoved sun did shine
On naught but wrecks; and 'mongst the rest,
I saw what all my life to me
Had been life's treasure, cherished best,
The ship I watched from o'er the sea.

MY FRIEND.

[AFTER THE GERMAN.]

The friend who holds a mirror to my face,
And hiding none, is not afraid to trace
My faults, my smallest blemishes, within;
Who friendly warns, reproves me if I sin—
Although it seem not so—he is my friend.

But he who, ever flattering, gives me praise,
Who ne'er rebukes, nor censures nor delays
To come with eagerness and grasp my hand,
And pardon me, ere pardon I demand—
He is my enemy, though he seem my friend.

—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Vandevere's Body.

BY JOHN HUMPHREY.

On March 30, 1866, the B——Medical college (in which I was then a student) received an addition to its faculty in the person of Dr. Abel Fairfield, an eminent physician from an Eastern state.

I well remember his arrival and my first impression regarding him, which were not favorable. He came on horseback from the neighboring town of B——, which was at that time the terminus of the railroad. He was a tall, gaunt round-shouldered man, and I recollect, presented a ludicrously awkward appearance on horseback. He was very dark, with long, shaggy black hair, very heavy overhanging eyebrows, and an immense beard. His features were large and coarse, his eyes intensely black and piercing. His manner was very brusque—scarcely civil—and he soon became very unpopular with the students.

On April 2, three days after Dr. Fairfield's arrival, I had occasion to visit B——on business. On my way back to the college, along the dusty country road, a voice hailed me.

"I say, Mr. Willoughby!"

I looked up and saw that I was passing a hut erected a short distance from the road, and occupied by a man known as old Diogenes, and that it was this individual who had addressed me.

The man, old Diogenes, as he was called by the students and the townspeople, for want of a knowledge of his true name, had twenty years before arrived at this spot and erected the hut in which he had ever since lived, alone in misanthropy, or whence he came, no one knew. He would answer no questions, and would encourage no intimacy either with his affairs or himself. He seemed a victim of profound melancholy, and the popular belief was that he had been disappointed in love, and had for this reason eschewed the world and its vanities and chosen a life of solitude. But whether this supposition had any foundation in fact, no one was able to learn, for old Diogenes quickly resented the slightest appearance of an attempt to penetrate his secret. Certain students of the college, myself among the number, occasionally visited him, and found him a rarely intellectual man, thoroughly educated, and wonderfully well informed on all subjects. His personal appearance was very prepossessing. He was tall, very straight and well proportioned, with fine Grecian features, and clear olive complexion. His hair and beard were very thick, and of a dark brown color. His mode of living was not, as one might have supposed, productive of slovenly or filthy habits. The interior of his little cabin was as scrupulously neat as the college lecture hall, and himself as neat as any of our professors.

"Good morning, sir; what can I do for you?" was my response to old Diogenes's salutation.

"You've got a new professor at the college?" he said.

"Yes."

"He rode past here the other day on his way from the railroad station to the college. He's a very peculiar looking man. His name is—?"

"Dr. Abel Fairfield," I replied. "He is from a Massachusetts city, and is very eminent in the profession."

"Dr. Abel Fairfield!" replied old Diogenes. "And so he's a great physician, eh? A shining light in the profession?"

"He is, undoubtedly," I answered.

"Well, Mr. Willoughby. I want you to tell this eminent physician that I desire him to visit me at this place tonight at 8 o'clock."

"You wish him to visit you!" I exclaimed involuntarily.

"I wish him to visit me. Why not?" Tell him that—that Mr. Vandevere desires to see him."

"Mr. Vandevere?"

"I said so," was the reply. "Good day, Mr. Willoughby."

I was too well used to the recluse's ways to be offended at this abrupt dismissal, so bidding him good morning, I proceeded on my way. When near the college I met Dr. Fairfield. I gave him old Diogenes's message. When I mentioned the name of Vandevere he exclaimed—

"Vandevere! Vandevere, did you say, Mr. Willoughby?"

I fancied that his face turned a shade paler, and that his voice trembled. I replied in the affirmative.

"I never heard the name before in my life," he quickly added. "What sort of a looking person is this Vandevere or Diogenes, or whatever the name is?"

I described the recluse's personal appearance.

"Really, Mr. Willoughby," Dr. Fairfield said with a laugh when I had finished, "I am quite curious to see the fellow. I'll go to him. But what can he want of me?"

"I fancy he wishes your professional advice, sir, I replied. "He suffers from the heart disease. He has had two very severe attacks, the last of which came near ending his life. As he is aware that you are very eminent in the profession, I conjecture that he desires your opinion and assistance."

"Very likely, very likely" Dr. Fairfield said; "I'll see him to-night."

The next morning when all the students were assembled in the lecture room of the college, the president Dr. D——, arose and said: "Gentlemen I, have an announcement to make. The man whom you have all known as old Diogenes is dead, and—"

"Dead!" exclaimed Dr. Fairfield, who sat upon the platform near the president, "dead!"

He seemed laboring under great excitement.

Dr. D. frowned slightly at this interruption, but replied: "He died of heart disease, a complaint to which he was subject. He was found dead in his hut at an early hour this morning by one of the villagers."

"Ah! he was in a bad way last night, Dr. Fairfield said, quickly and nervously. "I visited him last evening, at his own request, and found him suffering intensely. I promised to call again this morning. And so he is dead? Dear, dear."

Our dignified president was evidently by no means pleased with this interruption from his subordinate but he continued:

"This morning a paper was brought to me which one of the villagers found in the old man's hut. It is a will dated several years back, and is signed with his true name, Richard Vandevere. In it he leaves his body to the college, requesting that it be used as a subject for dissection, it being his desire to—"

"His body to be dissected here!" gasped Dr. Fairfield, rising from his seat.

"The body will be here in the course of the day," continued the president, not noticing the interruption. "It will be dissected to-morrow morning in the presence of each student as—"

Dr. Fairfield uttered a piercing cry and fell to the floor insensible.

He was soon resuscitated, and explained that he had from boyhood been subject to attacks of vertigo.

The body of Richard Vandevere arrived late that afternoon, and was placed in the dissecting room, which was situated on the first floor of the building.

The next morning, just before the hour appointed for the dissection, the janitor of the college rushed, pale and breathless, into the recitation-room, and whispered a few words in the ear of our president, who immediately rose and said:

"Gentlemen, the janitor informs me that the body of the man Richard Vandevere has disappeared from the premises. Do any of you know aught of this?"

No reply was made.

Dr. D——ordered a search to be immediately commenced. But the body could not be found. When a week had passed, and no clue to the mystery had been obtained, the president sent to New York for detectives, whom he paid from his own pocket, and who were employed for several weeks; but who finally abandoned the search in despair. We then gave up all hope of ever solving the mystery.

A few weeks after the disappearance of Richard Vandevere's body I visited his former home, which had by this time gained the reputation of being haunted, and was consequently let severely alone by the country people. The place had assumed an indescribable air of desolation. Most of the movable furniture had been stolen; the door stood open, the little windows were darkened with innumerable cobwebs, the floor was dusty, and covered with beetles, which ran in all directions at my approach, and a homeless dog which had taken refuge in a corner of the hut made a hasty exit as I entered. My motive in visiting the cabin was in search for some clue to Richard Vandevere's past history. I thought it possible that some book some scrap of paper might exist by which I could learn something of the man's life and of the motives which had prompted him to sever his connection with the world and retire to this lonely spot. After an hour's unsuccessful search I noticed that the hearth stone seemed loosely fitted in its place. I lifted it and found under it a number of books, which I eagerly examined. But one volume filled me with horror. I knew that the presence of arsenic would be immediately discovered in the stomach; I was certain that suspicion would point to me, and that my life would be forfeited. These thoughts so affected me that, as you remember, I fainted. All that day I racked my brain for some means of escape from the terrible exposure with which I was threatened. Finally I decided upon the plan which I put into execution, and which has concealed the evidence of my crime from the world until to-day. I paid George Watson, the sexton, fifty dollars to remove the body at midnight and bury it in the churchyard."

One hour later Ralph Arlington died.

The Ancients on Dreams.

Cicero, Plutarch, and other ancient authors, have preserved the following anecdote: "Simonides, having met with the dead body, on the highway, of a man who was a stranger to him, had it buried. As he was about to embark, he dreamed that the man whom he had buried appeared to him and informed him that if he persisted in embarking in his voyage he would perish. This warning induced him to alter his mind, and it appeared subsequently that the vessel was wrecked."

Says Bernadin St. Pierre: "The opinion that truth is sometimes presented to us during sleep prevails among all nations. The greatest men of antiquity believed in it, among others Alexander, Cæsar, the Scipios, the two Catos, and Brutus, none of whom were weak-minded men. The Old and New Testament furnishes us with numerous examples of dreams that have been realized. For myself, I need nothing beyond my own experience, and I have more than once found that dreams may be warnings, giving us some information interesting to ourselves alone, and that it is not possible to combat or defend with reasonings things that surpass human reason."

Cicero, (De Divin. lib. I.) tells of a famous dream. Two friends arrived at Megara and lodged at different places. One of the two, was scarcely asleep when he dreamed that his companion announced to him with a melancholy air, that his host had plotted to assassinate him, and entreated him to come as quickly as possible to his succor. Upon this he awoke, but convinced that it was only a dream, he went to sleep again. A second time his friend appeared and conjured him to hurry, as the murderers were about to enter. Much disturbed he was amazed at the recurrence of his dream, and prepared to go to his friend, but reason and fatigue gained the mastery, and he returned to bed. His friend then appeared for the third time, pale, bleeding, disfigured. "Wretch," said he, "you did not come at my entreaty! It is now over; nevertheless revenge me. At daybreak you will meet at the city gate, a cart load of dung; stop it, and have it unloaded; you will find my body concealed in the center; inter me honorably and pursue my murderers." Such tenacity, such consistent details allowed no hesitation. The friend arose and repaired to the gate indicated; found the cart, stopped the driver, who was disconcerted, and on searching discovered the body of his friend.

The Timidity of Orators.

A writer of the *Fortnightly Review* asks whether artists, and especially orators, are peculiarly liable to the sensation of pain and to fear. He thinks that they are, and attributes it to an unusually sensitive organization. Peel is believed to have owed his death to being unable to bear an operation which a less sensitive man might have borne. An eminent operator described Bishop Wilberforce as a "bundle of nerves," and as the most sensitive patient he had ever known. Orators, as a rule, show a painful anxiety about their own speeches, and toilsome uneasiness seems a condition of their success. A junior counsel once congratulated Sir William Follet on his perfect composure in prospect of a great case. Sir William merely asked his friend to feel his hand, which was wet with anxiety. The late Lord Derby said that his principal speeches cost him two sleepless nights—one in which he was thinking what to say, the other in which he was lamenting what he might have said better. Cicero, according to Plutarch "not only wanted courage in arms, but in his speaking also; he began timidly, and in many cases, he scarcely left off trembling and shaking even when he got thoroughly into the current and substance of his speech."

A Deep Well.

This well, which is over four thousand feet in depth, is in the village of Sperenberg, about twenty miles from Berlin. It was begun about five years ago by the government authorities, to ascertain the existence of rock salt beneath the strata of gypsum occurring in the locality. At a depth of two hundred and eighty feet the salt was reached. The boring was prosecuted by steam until the final depth was attained. At the lowest points, the salt deposits still continue.

The Causes of Insanity.

Dr. Clouston Physician Superintendent of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum, in his annual report, says: "Glancing over the summary of assigned causes, it is at once seen that intemperance stands out as by far the most frequent. It alone causes the 48 of the 260, or about 20 per cent in which the causes were known; and along with other allied excesses for which the patients had themselves been responsible, it accounts for 72, or 28 per cent, of the cases. Much is properly said about the prevention of diseases nowadays. Most unquestionably the sum total of the mental diseases in our city might have been lessened by that amount if the laws of nature had been better obeyed. Fifty of the cases thus resulting from drinking and excesses being paupers, each costing £27 a year to the public rates, over £1,300 will have been paid for one years production of lunacy from very preventible causes, and, of course, this takes no account of the cost of the old incurable cases already in the asylum from the same cause. I am quite sure that intemperance was the remote cause of the disease in more of the cases; but even allowing for these, we cannot put this down as accounting in any way for more than one in four of all cases of insanity. In assigning intemperance as the cause of insanity in a number of cases, two things must not be forgoten. The first is, that the taking of stimulants may not be a cause at all, but merely a symptom of the brain disorder; and, as a matter of course it is often one of the early symptoms in many cases. The second thing to be kept in mind is that there are many cases in which it is the real cause of the mental disorder; but the mental balance had always been so unstable, and the brain working so easily overset, that a very little alcohol indeed will bring on an attack of insanity in the persons, just as in those same people a fright of a little over-excitement will upset their sanity. This is the class of persons who, in my experience, get upset by religious revivals. The resetting and recuperative power that is really an essential part of a healthy nervous system, whereby the effects of not too long-continued over-eating or over-drinking, over feeling over-work are at at one recovered from, is wanting in these people. It is a poor sort of boiler that bursts whenever the exact pressure needed for its daily work is exceeded. And before I leave this subject I may mention that I have not reckoned in any way the mere drink craving, or the inability to resist it, as constituting insanity. A man who drinks to excess may not be a real insanity in different cases, but it was from developed and unmistakable mental alienation that all my patients suffered. When the causes of the insanity of our 88 private patients are compared to the 222 paupers, the difference is most striking, and entirely bears out the general law already indicated. Of these 88 private patients, mental cause produced the disease in about 38, physical being only 12 per cent under them, while in the paupers they have just one third as numerous. These facts tend strongly to show that the higher in the social scale we go the more strongly do purely mental and moral shocks act in upsetting a healthy mental balance, and that those cases operate more powerfully on the lower classes of a town population than an agricultural."

A Musicale "At Home."

This is an afternoon "AT HOME." These words, you will observe, are printed in very large type. In a corner of the card we gather from the small word "music" the quite mixed and genial nature of the whole entertainment.

Signor Boreo Guffaw, the well-known bass singer, is expected to look in; a few amateurs have promised to help if necessary, and every one who knows Mrs. de Perkins is aware that this is one of those two annual assemblies in which that well-meaning lady endeavors to pay off the various dinners and "At Homes" which she may herself have been exposed to during the past year. De Perkins, who is elderly, engaged in the city, and not wealthy, won't give dinners; he does not like these "At Homes," but he is told that they are necessary—and then Guffaw, who laughed, De Perkins thinks, when he was married, is very good-natured, and so is every one; and the rooms, not very large, are soon full, the staircase soon ceases to be navigable, and Mrs. De Perkins, who really is rather nice, stands at the door, and does her best to catch every one's eye, although, by a certain wild and anxious look in her face, we know that she is wondering why Guffaw does not begin.

Jammed into a niche which just fits me if I hold my arms quite stiff and stand up stark and straight, I presently hear the eminent foreigner begin "In questa Tomba scura." Do I enjoy this song? In the first place I am ill at ease. I crane my neck to look round the corner. I can just see the portly basso with his thumbs in his waistcoat pockets, but just opposite me stands my hostess receiving more guests, and the consequence is that Guffaw's "Tomba" is mixed up with all kinds of *sotto voces* —"So glad you've come," "How's——? "You musn't talk," "Tea in the next room"—while in front of me conversation, momentarily suspended, recommences, all about some garden party and some one being lost, and where they were found, and who they were with, and so on.

Do I enjoy the music? Whether I do or not I intend to get out of this miserable niche—away to the other room, where there is tea. The song is over, and there is naturally a pause in conversation; at last I find some one that I wish to talk to. I am just explaining with unequaled lucidity the new scheme for boring the channel—attracting, in short, more than one attentive listener —when up trips my anxious but smiling hostess, "You must really listen to this gentleman who is playing; a clergyman, you know, most gifted; he plays nothing but the oldest masters—Bach, and that sort, you know. Hush! hush!" and she glides off tapping and silencing people right and left, just they have got into a nice chat and are beginning to make way—as I was, in fact.

I look around me. Disappointed, cross, irritable-looking faces, which a moment before were smiling and animated, and from the distance the hard tinkle of the perfectly satisfied musician grating upon every one's nerves—why? Not because it is so bad, simply because it is not wanted then and there. Gradually, as the everlasting fugue goes on and on, or runs into another fugue, people begin to talk feebly. I begin about the Channel again, but this time my audience has dispersed, my most devoted hearer—a lady who suffers frightfully from sea sickness—does not seem to remember where I left off. I can't quite remember myself—we drop the subject. I have got to begin all over again, but something different, to some one else, then at last the fugue leaves off. Did any one enjoy the music? Then Guffaw is put on to sing a duet just as I was telling that capital story about the sparrow in church. Well, of course it was no good, all the point was taken out of it because I had to hurry over the end in a guilty kind of underbreath. I did not stay to hear the new amateur tenor, Mr. Flutuloo, who, I am told, sang with an eye-glass fixed rigidly in one eye, while he positively wept with the other. I can believe that the sensation he created may have been considerable, I was a great deal too sore about the Channel tunnel and the sparrow, etc., to care; in short, I left Mrs. de Perkins' At Home in a very bad humor, after, I regret to say, hearing some music, but certainly not enjoying it. The moral of this:

1. Let it be either music or conversation, but not both.
2. If music, let all the audience be musical, and all the musicians good.
3. Don't cram the room and suffocate the singers, but ask a moderate company; let them all be seated, and let the conversation in between be limited to the merest interchange of courtesies.
4. Avoid the current musical "At Home." The De Perkins' method never answers; it offends the real musicians, encourages imposters, and bores the company.—*Good Words.*

The Thorn in the Flesh—A Sermon in Disguise.

In the range of our common history we cannot fail to see the presence of this thorn in the greatest and noblest lives. It may be a thing like Byron's club-foot; it shall torment, as if there were no greater misfortunes possible to man than to go halting all his days; or it may be as great a thing as Dante's worship of Beatrice, as he appears in the picture, with that face sad beyond expression, looking up to the beautiful saint whose "soul was like a star and dwelt apart." Or it may be a great vice, like that which seized and held Coleridge and DeQuincy and put them down in the dungeon of despair. Or it may be like the dyspepsia that darkens the whole vision of Carlyle, turning his afternoons into a grim and lurid sunset.

In Luther it was a blackness of darkness that would come, defying both physicians and philosophy, and beating down the soaring soul as a great hailstone beats down a bird.

With one man it is every now and then a black day; like those that came to Luther; with another it is the bitter memory of a great sin, or a great wrong or a great mistake. It is a pain in the citadel of life with another, which cannot be removed, in spite of all that the doctors can do.

With men like Edward Irving and Robert Hall, and Johnathen Swift it is the fine edge, as sharp as that over which the Mussulman dreams he will pass into Paradise, dividing transcendant genius from its saddest ruins. And is a man, whose name will stand high in our history, of whom it might be said, "he must be one of the happiest of men." But there is a pain which follows him like his shadow; not a bodily but a mental pain, which he will carry with him to his grave.

Nothing can reveal a more beautiful manliness or womanliness than quietness and steadiness through intense physical or mental pain. To see the patient face on which sorrow has graven its lines, reflecting an unconquered soul, is a royalty, to which the purple robe and acclamation are a vain show.

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

Ebers, the German archæologist, has made an interesting discovery of what is said to be a portion of one of the lost Hermetic books of medicine. Hitherto all attempts to trace the origin of the reputed Hermetic writing have failed, and it has been assumed that the great "Hermes" was a mythological personage invented by the earlier alchemists to credit the acquired knowledge with the authority of antiquity. The manuscript, when thoroughly deciphered, may throw some light on this doubtful point; but, even if it fails to do so, the fact that a fragment of the lost learning of the Egyptians has been recovered is a matter of scientific interest. The manuscript was discovered among the bones of a mummy some years ago by an Arab, after which it was offered to Dr. Ebers, who eventually purchased it at a considerable price. It consists of a single sheet of papyrus, about sixty feet in length, and the characters are in red and black ink. Judging from the characters, the date of the manuscript may be placed about 1,500 years B. C., making it over 3,300 years old. And, if the earlier portion of the century, it would have been contemporaneous with the period of Moses' residence at the Court of Pharaoh. Only a portion of the document has at present been translated by Ebers, including some of the headings of the various chapters, such as "the secret book of the physicians," "the science of the beating of the heart," "the knowledge of the heart as taught by the priest-physician Nebscelit," "medicines for alleviating the abdomen." There is every reason to suppose that the Egyptians attained a high degree of scientific knowledge at a very early period of their history. At the present day it is still called, we believe, by the Copts the Land of Kemi. Lindas has suggested that a knowledge of this art was introduced into Europe by the Argonauts, who sailed to Colchis to carry off the Golden Fleece. The Colchians, according to Herodotus, were an Egyptian colony, and Lindas supposes the Golden Fleece to have been a book written on sheepskin, teaching the method of making gold by the chemical art. The date of the Argonautic expedition was, according to most chronographers, 1250 B. C., or 300 years later than the supposed date of Ebers' manuscript. It is to be hoped that future researches may bring to light further evidence of the scientific history of the past, and so enable us to estimate the degree of civilization and scientific attainment reached by the early races of mankind.—*London Lancet.*

Kite Day in Japan.

A letter from Nagaski, Japan, printed in the New Orleans *Southwestern Presbyterian* says: "On the 15th of April was the great kite day for Nagaski. The Japanese are very fond of kite flying, and display a great deal of skill. The kites have no tails like ours, and are made of two pieces of bamboo crossed, covered with the thin but very strong Japanese paper. The people all assembled on the top of "Kompira," a hill about eleven hundred feet high, and the air was thick with kites. Several hundred kites were in the air at the same time, and the great aimof each operator is to manœuver his kite so as to cut the string of the others. For this purpose the first couple of hundred feet of string from the kite is covered with rosin and pounded glass. Sometimes four or five kites would get foul of each other, then the thing was either to get your kite clear or cut the string of the others. Then again, having cut the kite-string, it was wondeful to see them catch this detached kite, away up in the air, with their kite and capture it, the universally accepted rule being that a kite belongs to you just as long as you can keep it out of somebody's else hands. The Japs never get angry at such things. It would have been hard to find 20,000 or 30,000 people anywhere else in the world to enjoy themselves so much and with nothing disagreeable attending it.

Night Railroad Riding.

We have sometimes heard it remarked by timid persons that they would not travel at night upon a railroad—their impression being that there is more danger of accidents in the dark than there is in daylight. Upon first thought it would seem to be the fact,—There are many circumstances which make night travelling comparatively safe. All work upon the track is stopped. Comparatively few other trains are on the road.—Switches are more likely to be right than at any other times, as they are not in use for other trains, and are locked. The signals for night trains, being made at night, would scarcely fail to be observed and obeyed; and what is more important, would be seen at a greater distance than if made at daylight. The engineer has less to attract his attention than in daylight. While after all, a rock or tree falling across the bend in the track in broad daylight, or an intended obstruction, is nearly as much a "hidden danger" as if encountered in the night. There are many places in nearly all roads where the range of view is less than the reflecting headlight at night. So, after all it would appear that one could take a night's rest in a railroad car with comparative safety.

Social and Religious Customs in Alaska.

These Indians believe in evil spirits who live in the water, and send sickness among the people—a belief to which the occasional disasters caused by mussed or fish poisoning have doubtless given rise. They hold communication with these spirits through their sorcerers, but do not worship them in any way, or try to propitiate them with offerings. When a Kolosh dies his body is burned, and a rude monument placed where the ashes are buried. They believe that the spirit lives forever, but have no idea of any reward for virtue or punishment for vice. According to their belief strict distinction of rank is preserved in the other world, all the chiefs being in one place, the common people in another, and the slaves in a corner by themselves. Only when slaves are killed at the funeral of their chief their souls remain in eternal attendance on their master. This cruel custom was said to be abolished under the Russian rule, but it always has existed and is kept up to the present day, though the ceremonies are performed out of reach of the authorities. Several cases of the kind have occurred since the transfer of the territory in spite of the vigilance of the authorities, and no wonder, as our government has done nothing to suppress slavery where it exists right under the very eyes of military rule. When a child is born it is carried and nursed by the mother until it is able to crawl and munch away on dried salmon; then the scanty clothing of fur with which it was covered at first is removed, and to strengthen its constitution the child is immersed in the river or sea every morning; but as their own parents would be likely to yield to the piteous cries of the little martyrs to discipline, this duty is generally entrusted to an uncle or some other relative who stops all weeping or screaming with a liberal application of switch. The children implicitly obey their parents at all ages, and great care is bestowed upon the old and disabled. Orphans are provided for by the community, and fare as well as any of the other children. When a young man wishes to marry he first asks the consent of his parents, and when that is obtained he goes to the village where his intended lives, and sends a proposal through some "mutual friend," and if the answer is favorable he repairs to the house at once with some presents for the parents and relatives of the girl, and then takes immediate possession of his new chattel without any further ceremony. A short time after the bride the new Benedick pays a visit to his wife's relations in company with her, and if she has nothing to complain of then, presents must be made to him and his bride, exceeding in value those he made at first. The Koloski only regard relationship on the mother's side and the succession and inheritance are confined to the female line. Polygamy is the general custom and exists even among the Christian Kenaitze, where it is tolerated by the native and half-breed priests in the families of chiefs. The wives often quarrel, and stabs with knives and daggers are not of very rare occurrence.

How to Make Marriage Beautiful.

In the first place, let people defer to the laws of health, of sanity, hereditary soundness; let them obey restrictions, consult wholesome seasons, respect the limits set up by the sense of nature. Mutual ignorance on these points is filling marriage with unnecessary evils; they not only spoil the well being of a family, but spoil its disposition. Let the work in every house be reduced, by a reduction of its ambitions, till all its tables, all its dishes, exactly represent the current condition of every family; not a bracket or a ribbon for exaggeration, not a single room for parade, neither sewing, washing, eating, scouring, company giving beyond actual needs, and all done by the least elaborate methods. Then, in the second place, reduce to the lowest possible point the disturbances which arise from ignorance and vanity, from artificial training; you simply liberate marriage for more effective discharge of its spirtual purpose. The men and women might suspect that they were ill-mated till life itself pronounced the sentence, and children's mutual marriage only prolongs their school hours into the future or sterner discipline and less perishable attainments. Warn them against those affectionate extravagances which undermine respect, against the physical errors which so sap the will that it is humbled and enslaved by annoyance which health and freshness laugh at. And teach them simplicity, make vulgar habits and ambitions appear odious to them, ply their imagination with austere and noble forms, tempt them to fall in love first with spiritual beauty, whose service makes them free, then they will be better prepared to discover that marriage withholds felicity until it has been earned.

Oriental Names.

The Orientals are as fond of calling people by nicknames as Westerners could possibly be, and these names, suggested by some peculiarity of feature or manner are often exceedingly appropriate. Six-fingered, half-mustache, shovel nose; liquor jug, a drunkard; catch-no-jackals, an unsuccessful hunter; son of golden hair, a red-headed man; son of the nightingale, laughter, come and go, busybody; son of a fox, son of a cat, son of a wolf, a sheep thief; son of thunder, son of the devil, and many similar, are but examples of the appropriateness of these names. The designations of girls are supposed to be expressive of those charms which will aid them in securing a fortunate alliance in matrimony, the chief end of an Eastern woman's life. Often the names of the most brilliant stars are given them, as Venus and others; the word Esther means a star, and was the favorite name for Jewish girls. They were named light, dawn, twilight, moonlight, and the names of favorite trees also given them, such as the pomegranate, almond, and date palm. They were also called after precious metals and gems, and given the names of fleet and graceful animals and birds, as well as of moral qualities. Diamond, emerald, pearl, brilliant, gem, sugar lip, princess, gazelle, dove, sparrow, and among the moral attributes well-spoken, love, affection, and the holy one.

Good Manners.

'Tis a rule of manners to avoid exaggeration. A lady loses as soon as she admires too easily and too much. In man or woman, the face and the person lose power when they are on the strain to express admiration. A man makes his inferiors his superiors by beat. Why need you, who are not a gossip, talk as a gossip, and tell eagerly what the neighbors or the journals say? State your opinion without apology. The attitude is the main point, assuring your companion that, come good news or bad, you remain in good heart and mind, which is the best news you can possibly communicate. Self control is the rule. You have in you there a noisy, sensual savage, which you are to keep down, and turn all his strength to beauty.

For instance what a seneschal and detective is laughter. It seems to require several generations to train a squeaking or a shouting habit out of man. Sometimes, when in almost expression the Choctaw and the slave have been worked out to him, a coarse nature still betrays itself in his contemptible squeals of joy. The great gain is, not to shine, not to conquer your companion—then you learn nothing but conceit—but to find a companion who knows what you do not; to tilt with him and be overthrown, horse and foot, with utter destruction of all your logic and learning. There is a defeat that is useful. Then you can see the real and the counterfeit, and will never accept the counterfeit again. You will adopt the art of war that has defeated you. You will ride to battle horsed on the very logic which you found irresistible. You will accept the fertile truth instead of the solemn customary lie.

When people come to see us we foolishly prattle, lest we be inhospitable. But things said for conversation are chalk eggs. Don't say things. What you are stands over you the while, and thunders so that I cannot hear what you say to the contrary. A lady of my acquaintance said "I don't care so much for what they say as I do for what makes them say it." The law of the table is beauty—a respect to the common soul of all the guests. Everything is unseasonable which is private to two or three or any portion of the company. Tact never violates for a moment this law; never intrudes the orders of the house, the vices of the absent, or a tariff of expenses, or professional privacies; as we say, we never "talk shop" before company. Lovers abstain from caresses, and haters from insults, while they sit in one parlor with common friends. Would we codify the laws that should reign in households, and whose daily transgression annoys and mortifies us, and degrades our household life, we must learn to adorn every day with sacrifices. Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

Some Traits of Beethoven.

Beethoven used to sit for hours at the piano, improvising the thoughts which he afterwards jotted down on paper, and subsequently elaborated into the music with which he astonished the world. If he discovered that he had been overheard at such times—as happened once when Cipriana Potter called upon the great composer and was shown into an adjoining room—he was incensed to the highest degree. In another mood, especially after he had become deaf, while working out a subject in his mind, he would leave his house at night or in the early morning, and walk for many hours through the most remote and solitary places, through woods and by lakes and torrents, silent and undisturbed. In this way he sometimes made the circuit of Vienna twice in a day, or, if he were at Baden, long excursions across the country. When engaged in his magnificent *Sonata Apassionata* he one day took a long walk with Ferdinand Ries, his pupil. They walked for hours, but during the whole time Beethoven spoke not a word, but kept humming, or rather howling up and down the scale. It was the process of incubation. On reaching home he seated himself at the piano without taking off his hat, and dashed into the splendid finale of that noble work. Once there he remained for some time, totally regardless of the darkness, or the fact that he and Ries had had nothing to eat for hours. His appearance became perfectly well known to people of all classes, who exclaimed, "There is Beethoven," when they saw him; and it is related that once, when a troop of charcoal burners met him on a country path, heavily laden as they were, to let him pass, for fear of troubling the great master's meditations. When composing in his own room at home, he would sometimes walk about in a reverie, pouring cold water over his hands alternately, from jug after jug till the floor of the room was inundated, and the people came running up-stairs to know the cause of the deluge. At his death bed he left, besides his finished works, a quantity of rough sketches, containing doubtless the germs of many more works, which never passed the stage in which they appeared there. The first draughts of his well-known compositions bear the successive alterations which their subjects suffered before they pleased him; and these form a most interesting study, as exposing his manner of working. One of his sketch books have been published *in extenso*, and besides a host of matters of minor interest, it containes three separate draughts, at length of the finale of his Symphonies—a striking proof of the patience with which this great and fiery genius perfected his masterpieces. Even when completely finished and perfected to his own satisfaction, his manuscript presented many difficulties to the engraver, and I copyists and engravers are said to have had a hard time of it. In one of his letters, in which he gives his publishers the correction of some proof of a stringed quartet, he concludes by saying that "It is 4 o'clock, I must post this; and I am quite hoarse with stamping and swearing."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

The Looks of Literary Women.

An exchange says: Very intellectual women are seldom beautiful; their features, and particularly their foreheads, are more or less masculine. But there are exceptions to all rules, and Mrs. Landon was an exception to this one. She was exceedingly feminine and pretty. Mrs. Stanton likewise is an exceedingly handsome woman; but Miss Anthony and Mrs. Livermore are both plain. Maria and Jane Porter were women of high brows and irregular features, as was also Miss Sedgwick. Anna Dickinson has a strong masculine face; Kate Field has a good looking, but by no means pretty face, and Mrs. Stowe is thought positively homely. Mrs. Burleigh, on the contrary is very fine-looking, Alice and Phœbe Cary were very plain in features, though their sweetness of disposition added greatly to their personal appearance. Margaret Fuller had a splendid head, but her features were irregular and she was anything but handsome, though sometimes in the glow of conversation she appeared almost radiant. Charlotte Bronte had wondrously beautiful darkbrown eyes, and a perfectly shaped head. She was small to diminutiveness, and was as simple in her manners as a child. Julia Ward Howe is a fine-looking woman, wearing an aspect of grace and refinement, and great force of character in her face and carriage. Olive Logan is anything but handsome in person though gay and attractive in conversation. Laura Holloway resembles Charlotte Bronte both in personal appearance and in the sad experience of her young life. Neither Mary Booth nor Marion Harland can lay claim to handsome faces, though they are splendid specimen of cultured woman; while Mary Clemmer Ames is just as pleasing in features as her writings are graceful and popular.

Defects in Works of Genius.

I have thought an interesting and instructive essay might be written on the defects in the celebrated works of genius. Not for the mere purpose of pointing them out,—Heaven forbid!"—but to show of how little consequence they are. One might think such a lesson altogether trite and unnecessary; but every once in a while the community is subject to the disturbance of some noisy tyro who has found "defects" in Dante, or Shakespeare, or Milton, or Michael Angelo, or Raphael, or some other man not so famous, but whose artistic personality the world likes, and likes for good reason. The fact is, that there are few or no perfect works of art; and the grander the work in physical and spiritual dimensions, and in its impression upon mankind, the more apt are defects to show themselves. In a sense, surely the mightiest creation we know anything about—the thing that we call Creation itself—is full of and loaded down with defects. Minds that dwell unduly upon the defects, great or small, in works of art, betray thereby their own narrowness and lack of power. The successive generations of gentle and discriminative souls that we call "the world" find no stumbling-block in the defects of genius, and take no interest in those of mediocrity.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Envy is more irreconcilable than hatred.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

How long it takes to make a Slice of Bread.—"Oh, I'm so hungry!" cried Johnny, running in from play, "give me some bread and butter, quick, mother!"

"The bread is baking, so you must be patient," said mother.

Johnny waited two minutes and then asked if it was not done.

"No," answered mother, "not quite yet."

"It seems to take a long while to make a slice of bread," said Johnny.

"Perhaps you don't know, Johnny, how long it does take to make a slice of bread," said mother.

"How long?" asked the little boy.

"The loaf was begun in the spring."—Johnny opened his eyes wide—"it was doing all summer; it could not be finished till the autumn."

Johnny was glad it was autumn if it took all that while; for so long a time to a hungry little boy was rather discouraging.

"Why?" he cried, drawing a long breath.

"Because God is never in a hurry," said mother. "The farmer dropped his seeds in the ground in April," she went on to say, partly to make waiting-time shorter, and more perhaps to drop good seed by the wayside, "but the farmer could not make them grow. An ingenious man could make something that looked like wheat. Indeed, you often see ladies' bonnets trimmed with sprays of wheat made by the milliners, and at first sight you can hardly tell the difference."

"Put them in the ground and see," said Johnny.

"That would certainly decide. The make-believe wheat would lie as still as bits of iron. The real grain would soon make a stir, because the real seeds have life within them, and God only gives life. The farmer, then, neither makes the corn nor makes the corn grow; but drops it into the ground and covers it up, and then leaves it to God. God takes care of it. It is he who sets mother earth nourishing it with her warm juices. He sends the rain, he makes the sun shine, he makes it spring up, first the tender shoot, and then the blades, and it takes June and July and August, with all their fair and foul weather, to set up the stalks, throw out the leaves, and ripen the ear. If little boys are starving, the corn grows no faster. God does not hurry his work: he does all things well."

By this time Johnny had lost all his impatience. He was thinking.

"Well," he said at last, "that's why we pray to God, 'Give us this day our daily bread.' Before now I thought it was you, mother, that gave us daily bread; and now I see it was God. We should not have a slice, if it weren't for God, would we, mother?"

The Deacon attacks an old Saying.—I like Deacon Green. He goes straight to the heart of things, and is not led off by moonshine. The other day, when a very positive and loud-voiced lady was talking with the little schoolmistress and himself about a certain troublesome child, the loud-voiced lady criticised the child's training.

"Pooh! good influence isn't what she needs. A bird that *can* sing and *won't* sing must be made to sing; that's my doctrine."

With these words the lady glared at the schoolmistress who made no reply, and then with an air of conscious victory she turned to the Deacon, repeating:

"Yes, sir, that's my doctrine."

"A capital doctrine," said the Deacon with a bow, "but there's a flaw in your illustration, ma'am."

"But!" almost screamed the lady. "There's no but about it. I tell you there's no other way. A bird that can sing and won't sing must be *made* to sing. I'll admit that I hope I'll it is true as gospel.

"Granted," said the Deacon, with a voice as soft as the swish of a waterlily, "most certainly, a bird that can sing and wont sing must be made to sing; but how are you going to do it?

"The fact is, my dear madam" continued the Deacon, "some of these old sayings sound very well, but there

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Apr. 13, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The ways and means committee are not favorable to a change in the whisky tax.

Dana has been rejected as minister to England by the senate—17 for and 36 against confirmation. Let Grant nominate Babcock next.

Thomas A. Scott, Josiah Bacon, Wistar Morris, John M. Kennedy, Alex. J. Derbyshire, Samuel M. Felton, Alexander Biddle, N. Parker Shortridge Henry M. Phillips, John Scott, Pittsburgh, were last week elected Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The election for governor in Rhode Island, last week, resulted in no choice by the people. Lippitt the republican candidate and present governor, will be elected by the legislature.

The watering trough act was defeated in the house.

The two-year stay-law was also defeated in the house.

Connecticut has gone democratic by a majority of about 4000. The democrats elect the governor, and have the legislature by an increased majority, which secures a U. S. Senator. Grant won't take any nutmey in his this time.

The different investigating committees, at Washington, are daily unearthing new and astounding frauds practiced upon the government by office holders. These plunderings are not confined to one department, but are found to exist in every branch of the government, and so numerous are the revelations of stealings becoming, that we could fill columns of the Reporter each week.

Butler has a new feather in his hat—he has triumphed in the defeat of Dana for the mission to England. Butler hated Dana as an Irishman does snakes. Dana helped to defeat Spoons when he was a candidate for congress last time—hence the bitterness. Grant has plenty of material lying around that he can make use of in nominating to the senate for this mission. There is Babcock, and Belknap, and Joyce, Boss Shepherd, or Fred Grant—and many other flies that hover around him attracted by the molasses of the white house.

Nothing has put so effectual a damper upon third termism, as the frauds and plunderings that have been exposed at Washington within the last three months It has knocked Grantism into flinders, by opening to public gaze its corruption. Never before has an administration been disgraced by the tracks of the plunderers all leading to the white house, as is now found to be the case under Grant, who placed around him as his advisors and office holders the worst material in his party.

It is proving expensive to feed contumacious witnesses held as prisoners by the House. According to the bill rendered by the House caterer, Hallet Kilbourn has managed to eat from $12 to $25 worth of provisions daily, and there is also a charge of $3 a day for sending two men with these costly viands to him in a carriage. Among the things that Kilbourn is charged with having eaten for breakfast and lunch on one day are the following with prices as annexed; Broiled shad, $1; sirloin steak, $1; robins $1; cold turkey, $1; cold ham, 60 cents, cream and ice, $1, lambfries and crab salad, $1; tedeerloins, $2, and pig-feet, 60 cents, besides some five dollars' worth of soup and vegetables. Then, for dinner on the same day, he consumed, according to the caterer's bill, about twelve dollars worth of edibles. Clearly it was time for the Democratic foot to come down, and Mr. Glover, chairman of the committee whose questions this gormandizer had refused to answer, not only would not approve the bill, but introduced a resolution requiring the Sergeant-at-Arms to put him on prison fare If contumacious witnesses were to be crammed with delicacies in so lavish a manner there would be an end of investigations, for all witnesses would be contumacious.

"The Republican party is committed by its origin, its traditions, its history and its duties, to an intrepid and honest administration of public affairs."—*Pennsylvania Republican Platform.* To this the World remarks:

The party may have been committed by high-sounding resolutions to an "honest administration of public affairs," but it has stopped with its commitment. Its practical traditions, its history, and its execution of its duties, haye been one series of plunders. Salary grabs, subsidy jobs, Credit-Mobilier swindles, freedman plunders, carpet-bag steals, sales of post-traderships, protection of monopolies, real-estate pools and whisky frauds are only a few illustrations of the undeviating policy of the party carried into practice. History never furnished a party, with such great pretensions for honesty in its resolutions, that in practice went so deep and was so persistent in its corruptions, as the Republican party. Its great pretensions of honesty were successfully palmed off upon the public until a Democratic House was elected and a little light thrown in upon Republican practices.

The reason why our good friend Meek is so much opposed to G. F. Miller, is because Miller a few weeks ago sued him for the railroad stock which he subscribed in Pennsvally when he was a candidate for assembly some 6 or 7 years ago, taking a little stock in Potter and in Gregg to electioneer upon. So far he has refused to pay and Mr. Miller had to sue him, for it. This is the kind of Pennsvalley railroad man our neighbor Meek is, still letting on to be strong for it in his paper. One class of people at Bellefonte are for our road, and another is opposed to it—Meek belongs to the latter.

If Mr. Miller is the man Meek now says he is—since he sued him for his stock—then both Meek and Miller, are two bad M's—they should be yoked together, put on the first cattle train and then be switched off over an embankment, and be smothered under a "six months supply of blanks."

The Beecher business is not over yet. On 6 the Congregational Convention decided to refer the question of examining into the guilt or innocence of Mr. Beecher to a committee of five, who shall call together all persons who are supposed to have any evidence bearing directly on the subject. If witnesses making charges fail to sustain them the churches to which such witnesses belong will be left to deal with such witnesses, while witnesses not members of any church will

LEGISLATIVE.

The following we copy from the house proceedings of 4.

The New County bill was up on third reading. Amendments were adopted requiring that no county should be reduced below forty-seven thousand population, and any new county formed should have not less than forty-seven thousand. The bill, if it shall pass finally, will admit only one new county, that formed out of Luzerne.

FINAL PASSAGE OF THE BOOM BILL.

The Boom bill was reached on third reading, and after much skirmishing a vote was reached. 100 votes were cast in its favor but 101 votes was required. It was then reconsidered, and on final passage had 103 in its favor, securing its passage finally. It now goes to the Governor. Peter Herdic is at last defeated and poor lumbermen and raftsmen accordingly are overjoyed at their triumph at last.

The bill for the stay of execution for two years on all judgments was postponed; also the Usury bill.

BILLY POORMAN.

"Major Purman"—once Billy Poorman of Millheim, in this county—got down into Florida and became a carpet-bagger, and like all that sort of northern vermin, cut a figure there among the negroes and scalawags, which soon enabled him to step into office, help plunder the state and run it into helpless bankruptcy and committed other pranks which should land him behind iron bars. Billy got to congress and the smell of his bad practices soon disgusted decent men and he has fallen into the hands of an investigating committee much to the annoyance of William. The committee has commenced work on his carcass, and the doings of the committee, on 3 inst., are reported from Washington as follows.

The investigation into the case of Representative Purman, of Florida, was resumed this morning by the Committee of Civil Service. L. J. Dennis, State Senator of Florida, was examined, and testified he was present when a Mr. Wentworth offered Purman one thousand dollars per annum for the collectorship at Pensacola. Purman wanted three thousand dollars in advance from Wentworth. Purman didn't say he would procure the appointment for Wentworth for three thousand dollars, but said he would not get it without the three thousand dollars and that must be paid in advance. Wentworth did not secure the place and witness thought the matter fell through because of a lack of confidence between them. Purman would not get the place for Wentworth and trust him for the three thousand dollars and Wentworth would not pay the money and trust to Purman to get the position for him, so the matter failed. Witness was asked if it was the understanding in Florida that the people are to pay their legislators of Congress for getting positions. He replied, "That depends entirely on who represents us."

Q—Do you mean to say that such is the custom there? A—Well, some of our members have such a reputation. (Laughter.) The impression of witness was that Purman went in for making money and would not let a ten dollar bill stand between him and his friends. Witness did not know of his knowledge that Government boat hands were assessed for political purposes in Purman's interest but he had understood that such was the case. Adjourned.

RAILROAD MATTERS.

A meeting of the directors of L. C. & S. C. RR. has been called, by the President, Mr. Miller, at Philadelphia, on 25. The object of this meeting is to have steps taken towards having the road-bed ballasted and the ties and rails laid, in view of the near completion of the tunneling and grading. Mr. Vandyke, one of the contractors in the mountains, informed us on Monday that 70 feet of Paddy mountain tunnel were through, and that the balance, about 170 feet, would be finished in about 10 weeks The grading on the road as far as Lemont may be said to be finished, and the next thing in order is the work for which the above meeting of the board has been called.

We expect Mr. Miller to accomplish something at that meeting. Our people have been fooled long enough; their money is spent, and for five years the best acres in our valley have been cut and farms damaged without any return whatever to our people. The patience of the stock-holders has been sorely tried, and they demand of Mr. Miller something that will look like earnest work, and *no more delay.* There is no excuse for it now. The people along the line have performed their part of the contract—they have graded the road with their local subscriptions. Not a dollar has been paid by the Penn'a R. R. towards the grading, and now our people demand that that company come up to its promise and make it ready for the cars to run. Our people demand of Mr. Miller that he make hot and quick work of it now. There can be no valid excuse for longer delay. Our part of the contract has been faithfully performed—now let Mr. Miller see to it, insist upon it, and not leave Philadelphia with his directors until he can assure the people of Pennsvalley that the desired point has been reached. The delay thus far was an outrage and a wrong and there should be no more of it.

HARRISBURG.

SESSION OF THE COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE CHARGE OF ALLEGED BRIBERY OF MEMBERS.

Harrisburg April 6.—The committee appointed by the House to investigate members of the House in regard to improper means having been used to secure the passage of the Boom bill, held a session this evening when some fifty members were examined under oath. Nothing important was elicited, till Backus took the stand and stated that Herdic, at the Keystone Hotel, asked him if any members were going to vote conscientiously against his bill, and if so he would convince them in ten minutes that he (Herdic) was right.' He also wished to know any members who could be influenced by his money. Mr. Wise was also sworn. He was approached in a mysterious way in his seat in the House and told that Herdic wished to see him. He stated that he spurned the offer promptly and stated then that he thought any member should be shot who would sell out his constituency. The party who approached him marked the amount on a book which he could get, if he would vote against the Boom bill. When asked who the member was who approached him, he promptly answered, Mr. Thornton, of Allegheny.

Mr. Bucks of Cambria county was next examined and stated he had been improperly approached in Bolton's Hotel about two weeks ago by a person who stated that the Boom bill was an unjust bill and that there was money in it if he would vote against it; that he would receive $400 if he would vote against it and two hundred if he dodged. When asked who had approached him he answered, Thornton.

Mr. Wanner was also approached and offered $400 if he would vote against the bill and $200 if he would dodge. He stated he was approached by Mr. Gentner of Philadelphia.

Mr. Conrad of Berks county, testified—I was approached by a member and told him I was in favor of the bill, he told me there was some money in voting against the bill; he said $200 in hand and two hundred additional if the bill should be defeated; he stated that the person who approached him was Senator Boyer of Clearfield.

There is much talk and excitement here over the affair and any member who shall be proven guilty will no doubt be promptly expelled.

The Committee sits again to-morrow when further exposures will follow and some rich developments may be looked

THE BABCOCK TRIAL.

Washington, April 5.—General Henderson, of St. Louis, resumed his testimony to-day before the committee on the whisky trials. He said, among other things, that in conversation with Secretary Bristow in January last the secretary stated to him substantially he thought General Porter and General Babcock, or one of them, had access to the grand jury evidence in the attorney general's office and thereby ascertained what there was against General Babcock; but since the witness recently came here to testify before the committee, he has had a conversation with the attorney general himself, when he stated to the attorney general frankly what he had heard from Secretary Bristow.

The attorney general said he did not purposely or designedly let Babcock or Porter have access to the files of his office, but he had frequently communicated what evidence he had against Babcock to the President himself, but he probably had found that the President knew more about it than he did. In explanation of this fact the attorney general stated to Henderson that a member of the grand jury at St. Louis, named Fox, came here in December last and remained till about the 1st of February, and he believed Fox had communicated to the President all the material facts in the case by giving what appeared before the grand jury. The attorney general had no doubt the President came into possession of the facts in this way. Henderson was subjected to a long and close examination as to the fact of his removal as special counsel and as to the object of it, but having yesterday and to-day stated the circumstances, he left the committee to draw their own conclusions.

BELKNAP'S ARMY GAG ORDER.

Washington, April 4.—General George A. Custer was recalled before the committee on expenditures in the war department and his examination continued. To the question, "Why was it that you and other army officers have not given information of these abuses on the frontier of which you have testified?" he answered, because of an order dated March 15, 1873, as follows:

First. That no officer, active or retired, shall directly or indirectly, without being called upon by proper authority, solicit, suggest or recommend action by members of congress for or against military affairs.

Second. All petitions to congress by officers relative to subjects of a military character will be forwarded through the general of the army and secretary of war for their action and transmittal.

Third. An officer visiting the seat of government during a congressional session will, upon his arrival, register his name at the adjutant general's office as now required, and in addition, address a letter to the adjutant general of the army, reciting the purpose of and time that will be embraced in his visit, and the authority under which he is absent from his command or station. The purpose or object so recited will be the strict guide of the officer during his stay."

General Custer proceeded to say that this order closed the mouths of all army officers with regard to abuses that existed on the frontier, that the officers knew if the recent complaints were sent to congressmen through the secretary of war they would be pigeon-holed too. It was generally understood in the army that a violation of this order would be apt to cause the officer to lose his commission. General Custer said he was satisfied that the object of the order was to cover up the doings of the secretary of war.

A late decision of the supreme court created quite a flutter in certain quarters. If the decision of the court was correctly reported in the daily papers, it is this: "That a mechanic's lien is void because the claim on which it rested did not set forth that the materials were furnished or the work done at the Request of the owner of the proptery."

California is becoming alarmed at the influx of Chinese, and how to prevent the Orientals from gathering in there is the great question now before the people of the golden state. Large meetings have been held in San Francisco to deliberate over the evil of Chinese immigration. The Celestials do not come to stay and become permanent citizens. They work for low wages and can live for a few cents per day. The great majority of them are brought over as Coolies, by firms who hire them for a term of years, a system near like slavery as can be, and which has become a regular business. All they make in this country they take back to China and spend it there—even their dead bodies are taken back to their native country for burrial when they die.

THE BOOM BILL INVESTIGATION.

The committee of investigation resumed the examination of witnesses yesterday morning.

Mr. Fogel, of Lehigh, testified that he heard that two Berks county members (Miller and Andre) had been offered $200 to dodge a vote or $400 to vote against the bill. According to statements made to him the proposition was made before the bill come up on final passage.

Mr. Dry, of Berks, swore that he saw Senator Boyer talking to Andre and that the latter informed him subsequently that Boyer had offered him money.

Senator Boyer testified that at no time had he offered any money to any member. He had a conversation with Andre, during which the boom bill subject came up and he perhaps repeated the common rumors which prevailed, viz: that one party was paying cash and the other party was bidding them up. Andre seemed a little covetous and wanted to know if the parties were responsible, to which witness replied that he supposed they were. Andre inquired who the parties were, to which witness replied that he did not know. He never offered money to Andre or told him that he had been authorized to do so. All that witness said was playful and more for amusement than anything else. He denied absolutely the testimony of Mr. Andre as to having offered him specific amounts.

Mr. Conrad's testimony having been read, Mr. Boyer said: I never offered Conrad any money; may have told him that money was being offered for votes against the bill; never asked Conrad at State Capital hotel whether he was ready to accept my offer

AFTERNOON SESSION.

In the afternoon about twenty-five additional witnesses were examined. Four questions were put to each, being substantially whether they knew of any corrupt means used in connection with the boom bill. They nearly all replied in the negative.

Mr. Quirk did not know that anything had ever been offered for or against votes on the boom bill—has had his joke the same as other members upon the subject, but had no knowledge personally of any bribery or attempted bribery.

Mr. Douglass, of Philadelphia, before being sworn made a statement. He said that if there was any member of the committee or any member of the house who had charges to prefer against himself he would like them to come and make them. Until then and until he was subpœnaed according to law he refused to testify.

The sergeant-at-arms forthwith subpœnaed Mr. Douglass, who was then sworn.

The first question was asked, viz, whether witness knew of any bribery in connection with the boom bill?

Mr Douglass' reply was, "I decline answering."

Member of the committee—"For what reason?"

Mr. Douglass—"For reasons best known to myself. I don't think there is any right to subpœna me without some charges are preferred against me or against some other person."

Mr. Gunster—"Do you decline to answer for the reason that you might commit yourself."

Mr. Douglass—"No sir."

Mr. Gunster—"On what ground then do you refuse?"

Mr. Douglass—"On ground best known to myself. If any specific charges are made I will appear and testify. Until then I don't know who or what I am to testify for or against."

Mr. Gunster—"Do you know the consequence of your refusal?"

Mr. Douglass—"I am willing to stand to my position. I want the resolution read under which the committee was appointed."

The right of the witness to have this resolution read was insisted upon by Mr. Rayburn and it was read accordingly.

Mr. Wolfe moved that the witness be required either to answer or refuse, and in the latter event that his case be reported to the house.

The witness continuing to refuse, the matter was dropped, with the understanding apparently that it would be referred to the house.

A controversy sprung up among the committee. One of the questions propounded to each member was whether "he had been solicited" about the boom bill? Mr. Reyburn contended that the question was too vague and improper, and that the query should be whether there had been any "corrupt" solicitation. This view was espoused by Messrs. Tracy and Chaplin, but Messrs. Hays, Wolfe and a majority of the committee seemed inclined to allow the question to remain in its original form, which they did.

Mr. Thornton who was accused by testimony of Mr. Wise as having offered him money denied absolutely that such was the fact. He had joked upon the subject and retorted to Mr. Wise a rumor which he had heard that there was $400 in the bill, to which Mr. Wise had retorted that "it would take twice that amount to buy him." Witness had replied, still jokingly, that if such was the case he had better go and see Mr. Herdic. It was quite true that the witness had thus conversed with Mr. Wise had marked the figures 400 upon a pamphlet lying upon the desk in front of him but the figures had no significance except as an accompaniment of the light conversation just narrated. In reference to the testimony of Mr. Buck who had accused the witness of having offered him money at one of the hotels, he explained that no such offer had been made and many of the statements of Mr. Buck were misrepresentations. Mr. Thornton had never been authorized to offer money to anybody in connection with the boom bill and had never done so. He voted in favor of the passage of the bill and certainly would not therefore have endeavored to secure votes for its defeat.

Mr. Clark, whose name had been mentioned on Thursday as having asked a member "whether he had got his boom money yet," explained that the entire remark and all its accompaniments had been jocular, and had been so understood by those present of whom there were several.

Mr. Campbell, of Butler, who had made the original assertion about Park corroborated this statement. He had said on Thursday in his testimony that the remark of Mr. Park was simply a burlesque upon the general run of the conversation had been carried on without privacy and in the presence of a number of gentlemen.

Mr. Park then continued his testimony declaring that before the bill had passed finally he had been approached in a pleasant, laughing way, by Mr. Montgomery, of Philadelphia, who while speaking of the bill had said, "There is *that* in it," at the same time holding out four fingers. This might have been pleasantry or might have been business—witness could not say. Mr. Montgomery had also said to him "you can get your money."

Speaker Patterson testified that on Wednesday he met Montgomery in the ladies' lobby and that gentlemen told him "we have lost the bill but have none but our own men to blame," and also said that he could point out six men in the house who took 'our' money and then voted in favor of the bill, and also said that "we offered three men $3,000 to change their vote." The speaker had become indignant at these assertions and had thought that the matter ought to be investigated.

Mr. Stewart of Lawrence testified that a member named Knight of Bucks had marked the figures 400 in pencil on a piece of paper and said something about "helping defray election expenses," but witness did not think there was any intention of making a bona fide offer, nor was he impressed with the fact that it was intended as a bribe. He however, regarded the movement as suspicious.

Mr. Geiselman swore that at Lancaster he had met John B. Beck, who asked him if he had voted for the bill. Witness replied in the affirmative, whereupon Beck said he was glad there were some honest men in the legislature, and told witness when it was all over that he must come and see him.

CONNECTICUT.

THE STATE STANDS BY THE DEMOCRATIC COLORS.

Governor Ingersoll Re-elected and the Legislature Secured.

The election in Connetiut on 3, passed off quietly.

There was a heavy rain, and raw and disagreeable weather. Notwithstanding, a full vote was polled.

The vote for governor is

Ingersoll, Dem	46,800
Robison, Rep	40,050
Fowler, Greenback	2,120
Smith, Temp	1,450

This gives Ingersoll a majority over all of 3,180.

The greenback party cast two-thirds of its strength in New Haven.

About one half of the Temperance vote went to the Republican ticket.

Both branches of the Legislature are Democratic, and the Democratic majority on joint ballot is probably increased.

In the Third Congressional District Mr. Wait, Republican, is elected.

PINCHBACK AND SENATOR SMITH ADVISE A NEW DEPARTURE.

The Colored People no Longer to Support, in a Solid Phalanx, Radicalism.

Nashville, April, 6.—The National Convention met to day, but as the Committee on Resolutions were not ready to report no important business was transacted. Pinchback, in a speech said that the colored people were beginning to think for themselves and would never again vote the Republican ticket in a solid column as heretofore. He said the South could never prosper while party lines were race lines. He wanted no more color line politics, but the division of parties on other than race lines.

Senator C. S. Smith followed Pinchback, making a powerful speech in favor of a new departure. He advised that the blacks no longer remain in the Republican party but make terms with their white Southern friends, and hereafter vote for honest and competent men without reference to party.

His speech made a profound impression and was received with great applause by the whites and blacks. There is a strong element in the Convention in favor of this departure and caucussing is very hot.

And now we have fifty-five thousand dollars more whipped through the Senate and House of Pennsylvania, for the Centennial show. This is for a military display and has greater merits than the appropriations of fifty five thousand previously made for other purposes. This makes one million one hundred and ten thousand dollars from the tax payers of this State, which ought to satisfy our pride and pocket. Until the Legislature has adjourned, there is no sure thing an odd fifty thousand or so will yet be demanded. It appears anything Philadelphia asks for she gets, and we hope without any boom logic being employed.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Supreme Court of this State has just affirmed a judgment making the late Recorder of Philadelphia responsible for the amount of a mortgage on a piece of property omitted in a certificate of search issued from his office. Persons who have occasion to have the records examined by either the Register and Recorder or the Prothonotary, would do well to always take a certificate of search with the officer's seal attached. This will make the officer and his bail responsible for any omission and consequent loss.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

Rousing Meeting at San Francisco.

San Francisco, April 6.—The anti-Chinese meeting at Union Hall and the street in front was attended by at least 10,000 persons. Governor Irwin presided in the hall. Resolutions were adopted setting forth the evils flowing from Chinese immigration, and urging that local measures for relief had been exhausted, and that the only resources remaining was an appeal to the treaty making power, and that a delegation be sent to Washington to present the question in full, and urge immediate action. The meeting was addressed by a number of prominent gentlemen, counseling moderate and conservative action; en joining full protection of the Chinese now in the country, and deprecating earnestly any violent proceedings. The meeting was quiet and orderly, and evidently in harmony with views advanced by speakers.

IMPEACHMENT PROCEEDINGS.

At one o'clock on 5, Chief Justice Waite, of the supreme court, appeared in the senate, accompanied by senators Edmunds and Thurman, and was escorted to a seat at the right of the president pro tem. The following oath was administered, first to Mr Ferry, then to the senators, who were called by the secretary in alphabetical order in groups of six:

"You do solemnly swear that in all things appertaining to the trial of the impeachment of W. W. Belknap, late secretary of war, now pending, you will do impartial justice, according to the constitution and the law."

After the oath had been administered to the senators, the Chief Justice retired, and Mr. Frelinghuysen submitted an order instructing the secretary of the senate to notify the house of representatives that the senate is now organized for the trial of the impeachment of W. W. Belknap, late secretary of war, and ready to receive the managers of the impeachment on the part of the house of representatives. Agreed to.

Want More Time.

Messrs. Black, Blair and Carpenter, counsel for Belknap will ask on the 17th inst., the time set for the trial, an extension of two weeks, making altogether four weeks in which to complete their preparations and summon witnesses for the defense.

There is every possible evidence that the Centennial business in Philadelphia is simply a huge speculation, disguised under the name of a centennial. The more one looks at it, the more colossalare its dimensions as a confidence operation. Congress has been "roped" into contributing to it; cheeky mendicants have traversed the country from end to end to secure free advertising from the newspapers; and the women all over the land have made contributions to swell the list of things on exhibition.

The whole performance is exactly like one in which a citizen should invite his neighbors to send him a quantity of articles for exhibition and then should invite them to come and look at the show, and pay him, the while, two or three times as much for board as the thing is worth. Already do we hear from the patriotic city of Brotherly Love that $6 per day for each person is the smallest figure at which strangers will be accommodated. It is to be hoped that this avaricious swindle will result as did the exposition lately held in Vienna.

The supreme court of the United States lately smashed some of the unconstitutional laws of congress, passed by that body to get the Republican control of the southern states. The first was the case of citizens of Louisiana who had been prosecuted under the act of congress for "banding together and conspiring" to deprive free American citizens of African descent of their just rights and privileges by threats and intimidation. The second decision was the case from Kentucky where persons were indicted under the federal election law for interfering with the exercise of colored suffrage, and the law was decided unconstitutional. The court declared in a general way what duties and powers belonged to the federal government and what to the states, and that suffrage and elections are things that belong to the states and must be controlled by them only. The court was unanimous in its judgment. Thus, one after an other of the tyrannical laws of a Republican congress are smashed into smithers by a court of their own appointing.

Secretary Bristow's friends state that he and the President are again on the most agreeable terms.

—We would esteem it an especial favor if every friend of the Reporter would send us the name of at least one subscriber, with the Cash—for three months, 50 cents; six months $1,00, and one year $2. Reader, won't you try and do us this little favor, and will repay you by improving the Reporter. Send us the names of six new subscribers, with the Cash, and we will send you the Reporter one year free.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of April A. D. 1876, for confirmation and allowance:

1 The second account of James H. Porter and E. C. Campbell, executors of the last will and testament of John Reesman late of Penn township, deceased.

2 The account of Patrick Loughrey administrator of the estate of Patrick Pearl, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

3 The account of James Harris, Guardian of Eliza Ann Schrock, a minor child of Wm. Schrock late of the boro. of Bellefonte, dec'd.

4 The account of Elizabeth Love and O. K. Love administrator of the estate of John Love late of Potter twp., dec'd.

5 The first and partial account of Aaron Dutweiler, administrator of the estate of Henry Hess late of Haines twp., dec'd

6 The final account of Jacob Bower jr, administrator of the estate of Samuel Brown late of Haines twp, dec'd.

7 The account of Jeremiah Haines administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Haines late of Miles twp, dec'd.

8 The account of Jacob D. Valentine Guardian of Richard, Fanneline, Clifford, and Mary, minor children of Jacob V. Thomas, Bellefonte.

9 The account of John W. Krumrine and Martha Jane Kepler administrators of the estate of Jacob Kepler late of Ferguson twp, Centre co. dec'd.

10 The account of J. R. Leathers and S. B Leathers administrators of the estate of John Leathers late of Howard twp, Centre county, dec'd

11 The account of John Zeigler and Henry Zeigler executors of the last will and testament of Michael Zeigler late of Haines twp, dec'd.

12 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and Richard Atherton, trustees of the estate of Hardman Philips, dec'd.

13 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and J. P. Montgomery, trustees of estate of Hardman Philips dec'd.

14 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and A. J. Montgomery, trustees of estate of Hardman Philips, dec'd.

15 The account of Robert Gardner, executor of the last will and testament of John Gardner late of Furguson township dec'd.

16 The account of William Pealer administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Weaver late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

17 The account of John L. Kurtz administrator of the estate of James H. Hinton, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

18 The account of Adam Y. Wagner, administrator of the estate of Thomas Benner, late of Benner twp, dec'd.

19 The first partial account of William Allison, executor of the last will and testament of David Lamb, late of Marion twp, Centre co. dec'd.

20 The account of Josiah H. Brown, Guardian of Clara Lucas, minor daughter of Henry M Lucas, late of Snow Shoe twp, dec'd.

21 The ninth annual account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irvin jr, surviving trustees of the estate of W. A. Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

22 The account of Adam Vonada and Jacob Hasel, executors of the estate of Philip Vonada, late of Miles twp, dec'd.

23 The account of J. E. Royer, guardian of Charles E. Royer, minor child of John W. Royer, late of Potter township, dec'd.

24 The final account of Peter Ripka, Guardian of the person and estate of Conrad Deckert, minor child of Conrad Deckert, sr., late of Gregg twp. dec'd.

25 The account of S. J. Hering administrator of the estate of Philip Musser, late of the twp. of Gregg in the county of Centre, dec'd.

26 The partial account of S. J. Hering, B. M. Hering, J. P. Hering and S. G. Shannon, executors of the last will and testament of George Hering, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

27 The account of John Dale, guardian of Sylvester Schlegle, a minor child of Sam'l Schlegle, late of Ferguson township dec'd.

28 The account of Cyrus Wasson administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits of Jacob Eiters late of the township of Benner, dec'd

29 The account of J. P. Gephart, trustee appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre co., to sell the real estate of Daniel and Mary Hastings late of said county, dec'd.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Bopp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15th day of Apr, A. D. 1876, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April, being the 24rd day of Apr. 1876, and to continue two weeks

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Apr., in the year of our Lord, 1876, and in the hundredth year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUSSER, Sheriff

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

A HEATED POLITICAL DEBATE IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

Boutwell Charging Bayard with Disloyalty, and Bayard Retorting that He Does it with a Lie in his Throat—Making United States Silver Coin Legal Tender—A Hot Debate.

Washington, March 30.—In the Senate to-day, Mr Sherman (Rep., Ohio) called up the bill to amend the laws relating to the legal tender of silver coin, and moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, and amend by inserting "The silver coins of the United States, except the trade dollar, shall be legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding $5 in any one payment." Mr. Sherman said the only change is to make the silver coin of the country, except trade dollars, legal tenders.

Mr. Jones (Rep., Nev.) said the object of the bill was to enable the citizens of the Pacific States to transact business without embarrassment. He said that subsidiary coin could only be purchased with gold, while silver bullion could be purchased with gold, and then by taking it to the mint they could get it coined into the trade dollar; or, in other words, the trade dollar could be purchased with silver bullion, while they must have gold to purchase subsidiary coin, such as halves, quarters, &c., which they needed for change. The result was, that the subsidiary coin became degraded to the trade dollar. This would necessarily be so until gold and silver pass concurrently. It resulted from the lack of uniformity in coinage. The passage of the bill would remedy the matter by preventing the trade dollar from being a legal tender.

Pending discussion the morning hour expired, and Mr. Morton demanded the regular order, the Mississippi resolution.

Mr Bayard (Dem., Del.) thought it remarkable that the resolution asked for a committee of five Senators only. Why commit this subject to Senators only? Why not include members of the other House? If any law was to be enacted on this subject, it would require the aid of the other House. Then why not take action on this occasion? Was it because it was composed of members of a different party? The information sought for should be obtained by a joint committee of the two Houses. There seems to be no occasion for this investigation. No one here is contesting a Senatorial seat. Why not wait until he comes here, and then, if a question arises, let it be investigated? The troubles which have occurred in any of the Southern States spring from the detectives who went down there by direction of the Department of Justice. He had not forgotten that the sum of millions of dollars had been expended by this same Department of Justice to carry out its nefarious design of manufacturing evidence of this kind.

Mr. Boutwell (Rep., Mass.) called the attention of the Senator to his remark of tens of millions of dollars, and thought he would find the facts would not bear out the assertion, and what money was spent then was made necessary by the acts of the party to which the Senator belonged, by their deeds of violence, their intimidation of colored people, and other such acts of violence.

Mr. Bayard said the Senator had taken advantage of his courtesy in yielding for a question to interject a political tirade of a bitter kind, and if he had derived any benefit from it, he was welcome to it. He continued his opposition to the resolution for which he said there was no necessity. He said under the Department of Justice fines had been wrongfully wrung from the people down there, and he expected they would be brought to Congress for refunding payment. He urged that we abstain from the policy of interference, which has been so damaging, and let us have peace in all the States.

Mr. Boutwell said when he offended any one he generally wanted to explain or apologize. He thought the Senator from Delaware, in quite an uncivil and angry manner, had charged him with introducing a political tirade into his speech. That was the manner of men who had been brought up under the code of slavery. He (Mr. Boutwell) was not here as a scholar or a teacher, and he did not propose to be taught in manners by the Senator from Delaware. It was the natural outgrowth of the system of slavery, and men who were raised under such influences could not be expected to maintain a proper consideration for the rights of others. He further denounced the slavery regime, and said that after remaining in the Union for nearly a century with their unjust demands, then they withdrew from the Union to further establish their infamous principles, and the Senator from Delaware was among the first to come to their defence in the Senate. He did not propose to take lessons from such a man as that.

Mr. Bayard replied that it did not lie in the heart of any man to say that he had done anything that was not faithful and loyal to the Union. He belonged to a family, every drop of the blood in whose veins came from loyal people, and any one who charged differently, states in his throat a lie. The Senator from Massachusetts had, as he thought, in a very angry manner, interjected a political tirade into his speech. He said it, and he did not care to modify his language in the least.

Mr. Morton (Rep., Ind.) said the Senator from Delaware had made a personal speech to-day. He (Mr. Morton) did not usually reply to such, but he was not sure but that he could stand a hand in that kind of a contest. The Senator from Delaware asked, Why not make this a joint committee? and thought it was unreasonable to leave out the House. Does the Senator forget that there are about thirty committees in the other House investigating matters all by themselves? Ostensibly they are doing this to ascertain what further legislation is necessary, but really to make political capital The Senator had charged that tens of millions of dollars had been expended by the Department of Justice in the furtherance of its ends in the South He then read from the Appropriation bills, showing that the first year of the organization of this department the sum of $3,000,000 was appropriated for its expenses, and no greater sum than that had been expended in any one year during the few years of its existence. That, he said, totally disproved the statement of the Senator from Delaware. The Senator had said that he looked forward to the time when the fines which had been imposed upon these Ku-Klux for their iniquitous acts would be paid back to them by Congress. That is the doctrine, then: These fines will be refunded when the Democrats get control of the Government. That was to be an issue, then, next November, and these scoundrels who committed these Ku-Klux acts will be paid back the fines that were justly imposed upon them for their crimes.

Mr. Withers (Dem., Va.) opposed the resolutions and showed that the people of the Southern States had accepted the situation and were disposed to abide by the issues of the war. He closed by declaring that the depression in business throughout the country would never be cured by the assertion continually that one-half of the country was trying to destroy the other half, and was constantly trying to impede its progress.

Mr. Maxey (Dem., Tenn.) made a conciliatory speech, claiming that the old issues were past and that the sentiments of the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Boutwell) were not general in any section of the country.

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If you want to Save Money, buy your goods of F. G. FRANCISCUS, LEWISTOWN, PA.

ALL GOODS are guaranteed to be right or the money refunded. All orders filled promptly, accompanied by the money.

BAR IRON 2½ cts. per lb.
BENDER'S HORSE SHOES at $5 00 per Keg.
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PURE WHITE LEAD $10.00 pr 100 lbs.
TRACE CHAINS, Straight or Twisted 7 ft. $1 00.
HARROW TEETH, 4½ cts. per lb.
STEEL CULTIVATOR TEETH, 50 cts.
" CORN PLOW SHOVELS 75 to 90.
" Lg. HANDLE SHOVELS, 63 cts.
" HOES, 38 cts.
HAY RAKES, 25 cts.

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Cooking Stoves----Complete,

7 Inches.	8 Inches.	9 Inches.
$16 00.	$18 00 to $20 00.	$25 00

WINDOW SHADING, 25 cts. per yard, all Colors.

25,000 pieces WALL PAPERS & BORDERS, from $1 00 to $1 50 per piece.

Come and See our STOCK.

J. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, mar 30 y.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APR 13, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 885, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 5th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRINE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——No imperfect materials put in the garments manufactured by Wanamaker & Brown at 6th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

——An absent minded Ohio woman got the coffee pot ready for boiling and then carefully placed it on a chair and sat herself on the stove. Although the occasion was dreadfully suggestive of some of the early martyrs she managed to derive some consolation out of it from the well improved opportunity it afforded her of obliging her husband to buy her a new dress, which, as soon as she was well enough, she made up herself with the assistance of the "Domestic" Fashions and a new "Domestic" sewing machine.

——Spigelmyer's Cash Store offers goods lower than elsewhere. Doing a cash business customers can always buy cheaper A full line of dry goods, notions, groceries &c., constantly on hand.

——The Fire Clay Buildings of S. & B Hatfield located on Warrior's Ridge, Huntingdon county, were burned down on Thursday night. The origin of the fire is unknown. Supposed to have been done by a tramp seeking lodging.

——Farmers always stop at Hoffer & Kline's when they go to Bellefonte—they make it head quarters, always find the goods they want, and at prices to suit the times.

——Have your letter heads, envelopes, &c., printed at the Reporter office, we do that kind of work low as can be had in the city.

——B. F. Gramly, writes us from Kaneville, Ill., date April 1: Lingle's big hogs mentioned in the Reporter is doing well for that part of the world. After I get here two years ago from Brushvalley, I bought 7 sows for $51; in the fall we sold four for $87, and this winter we sold 69 for $1807, and killed eight for our own use, and have 44 nice shoats for next season—if old Centre can beat this, all right. Our winter commenced on 24 of March; our roads are drifted with snow. Spring will be late; no wheat sowed yet. I would advise all my old neighbors in Brushvalley to poll for Kane county and buy seven sows, and get pay for their work; the stones are all picked and the wood is half cut.

—— E. Graham & Son have just received the largest and best assortment of boots and shoes ever brought to Bellefonte. They have ladies fine gaiters as low as $1 per pair; Gents' $1,50; Gents fine boots $3.50, other goods in proportion. All kinds of buckle and lace plow shoes, men and boys, sold very cheap. They have all the exclusive sale in Bellefonte of Edwin C. Burt's celebrated fine shoes for ladies and children. Eight widths, a, aa, b, bb, c, cc, d and e will fit any kind of feet Admitted to be the best shoes in *the world*.

——Bellefonte has a market house now, which is open to all farmers for selling whatever they have. Mr. N. A. Lucas has taken possession of the large room lately occupied by Yearick & Son, and divided it off into market stalls. He pays cash for produce. He receives daily, per express, fresh fish, which are sold at reasonable prices. Go to Nelson in the market house.

——The Lutheran church at Hartleton will be dedicated on the 11th of June. Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., editor of the Lutheran Observer, will perform the dedicatory services.

——D. Johnson & Sons have gone back to their old head-quarters, the Brockerhoff House, where they will be glad to see all their old friends and serve them in the best style.

——A man by the name of Tobert Holt was struck down the embankment near the Mile-burg depot on the 4th inst., by the Snow Shoe train. He was so badly hurt that he cannot recover. The same man was noticed near Bellefonte when the Bald Eagle express was coming from Tyrone, by some of Shortlidge & Co's men. The train whistled, but he only got off in season to barely escape being struck. When the train returned he was again on the track, and the train had to come almost to a dead stop, before he got out of the way. He kept on and was struck by the Snowshoe train, as above described. He was eighty-four years old, and quite deaf—*Republican*.

——The Pomona council, composed of representatives from the subordinate granges in the county, met in this place on Tuesday.

——Mr. Peter Kerlin, formerly of this Loop, has left this valley, and now makes his home with his son A. S. Kerlin, at Mann's, near Lewistown.

——Chas. Shiffler, at the Centre Hall tannery, pays the highest price in cash or trade for all kinds of hides and bark. Sole leather and all other kinds of leather always on hand at the lowest prices. Mr. Shiffler is a good honest workman, and there is nothing bogus about his work or leather, and he deserves the best of encouragement.

——ITEMS.—N. Cronmiller will run a wagon this season with goods of White Deer manufacture.——Mr. Naginy of Mifflin county has a cornplanter which he claims to beat anything out as a fertilizer, planter, &c., being arranged for dropping any number of grains desired Price only $20,—and having improvements over any planter heretofore out.——Geo L. Goodhart now occupies the Brockerhoff farm between Centre Hill and the Fort——The young men of Centre Hall should organize a fire company.——J. O. Deininger will sell you hardware at pretty near wholesale prices.——John T. Lee says a recent local in the Reporter brought him two good orders.—Everybody reads the Reporter, hence it pays to advertise in it.——Andy Bressman had a fire in his shop the other day—damage about 2 cents—no insurance—timely assistance put it out, but the scare was just as big as for a large fire.

☞Subscribers sending their subscription to this office, can see on the address on each paper, whether credit has been given—that answers same as a receipt.

——THE SPRING TERM OF PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The School will open on Monday, April 17th. Tuition and boarding at reasonable rates. For particulars address the Principal.

REV. D. M. WOLF,
30 mar 3t. Penn Hall, Centre Co.

It is stated that Count Andrassy, in reply to a suggestion from Prince Gortschakoff that Austria intervene in case the Turks invad Servia, declines to take such a step unless Turkey violates the treaties by permanently occupying Servia.

LOCAL LUNCHEON FROM ZION.

In abundance—Shoemakers.
Plenty—Widows.
Scarce—Houses.
Many petty robberies.
Plenty of music in town.
Our streets are horribly dirty.
The tree butchers have begun work.
Going up—Dr. Fischer's new house.
Married—Bingard has again fully recovered his health.
Fitted—Dr. Fischer—query—where will you find him.
A printing office will shortly be opened in our village.
Our little blacksmith, Jakey, is voted handsome by the fair sex.
Accident—A few days ago Mrs. Adam Vonada was so unfortunate as to fall upon the ice and fracture both bones of the fore arm. She is slowly recovering.
Our gentlemanly merchant, Mr. David Solt has one of the most extensive and cheapest stores in the Valley, he expects to replenish his present large stock with a fresh supply of Centennial goods shortly.
Closed—The protracted meeting held under the auspices of Rev. Bright closed on the 2nd inst., at which occasion upward of eighty, consisting of men and children partook of the Lord's Supper.
Our newly elected Justice, Michael Stauffer esq., made the first entry on his Docket on Saturday last. Excellent man, judicious Mike.

THE SCALP BUSINESS—HOW SCALPS ARE MANUFACTURED.—Bixle county, like Huntingdon, has a scalp law which some fellows have improved by a process not patented. The Altoona Tribune says that in one instance the skin of a colt, which had died, was taken and deftly cut up and manufactured into ears, and palmed off upon unsuspecting justices as those of a veritable fox. In another case a red fox skin was converted into ears and made to answer for a large number of reynards. The hide of a black cat was utilized and enlarged to represent any number of skunks, while fox ears were split up to do double duty. One family of pseudo-Nimrods, it is alleged, has drawn from the county treasury, since the first of January, one thousand dollars. Some eighteen or twenty warrants have been issued for the arrest of the persons engaged in this nefarious business, some of whom have already been arrested and lodged in jail. The officers of the law are still in pursuit of others, with strong hopes of their capture. The Register says information before one Justice of the Peace, shows that since about the 20th of December, there have been captured, shot, and slaughtered, by citizens of Frankstown township, Blair county, 14 wildcats, 304 foxes, 748 weasels, 377 minks, 617 polecats, and 183 hawks. Of this number the Walls family captured 13 wildcats, 210 foxes, 274 weasels, 166 minks, 249 polecats, and 128 hawks. The reward paid on all these scalps amounted to $1420. It is believed that this is not more than one half that has been paid to the mighty hunters of Frankstown township, for scalps since the first of January.

STEAM TANNERY BURNED.—The large steam tannery at Philipsburg, operated by Messrs. White & Son, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week, the 29 ult. This establishmet was built in 1870, and was leased by Messrs, W. S. White & Son, who were burned out at Osceola in May last. Their loss is estimated at 38,000, upon which there is an insurance of $24,000. The loss of the owners, Messrs. Munson, Holt & Co., is set down at $45,000; covered by an insurance of $24,000. The destruction of this industrial establishment throws over a score of men out of employment. How the fire originated, no one seems to know. When discovered by the watchman, the engine house was in full blaze, so that he was unable to reach the whistle and give the necessary alarm for help. He was either asleep, or not at tending to his business. The Philipsburg Journal, in alluding to the disaster, says: "The tannery was built by Messrs. Munson, Holt, White & Co. in 1870, and was one of the largest in Central Pennsylvania, having a capacity of 30,000 sides per year, and consisted of a main building 46x240, a leach house 28x130, and a rolling house about 20x50. It contained one hundred vats, ten large leaches, two bark mills, and was fitted throughout with the most approved arrangements and mechanism known to the business.

HUMAN BONES SHIPPED AS FREIGHT.

The Williamsport Banner of 4, relates the following horrible story: This morning there was a strange rumor afloat that the bones of a man had been discovered at the Catawissa depot, and although it was generally disbelieved, yet there were those who took pains to investigate. It turned out that the rumor was correct. On Saturday a box arrived as freight, directed to some man in Centre county. As a peculiar stench was emitted, it led to an investigation, when the discovery was made that the bones of a man had been packed in the box. The jaws and on hand are missing, but the clenched fingers, as well as the finger nails, can be distinctly seen, as well as other portions of the body. The mystery is, why the bones of this man, who was evidently a tall, powerful muscular, were packed indiscriminately in a box and shipped as freight, instead of being enclosed in a coffin and shown proper respect. The case demands, and probably will receive proper investigation.

A STRANGE DISASTER.

Thirty Persons Drowned at Aberdeen.

London, April 5.—A ferry boat was being drawn across the river Dee at Aberdeer, Scotland, was capsized to-day in mid-stream by the violence of the current. The boat was crowded with passengers, and it is feared that thirty persons were drowned.

☞CENTENNIAL MUSIC.—The publishers of Church's Musical Visitor have just issued a novel and interesting volume of music to be given away to subscribers to the Visitor—one of the best of the musical magazines, the cost of which is but $1.50 a year. The new volume is called the "Centennial Premium," and is uniform in size and style with the others of the Visitor premium series—the "Song," "Piano" and "Classic" premiums. It contains liberal selections from the curious and inspiring music of "ye olden time"—the music pure and unchanged, to which our patriotic forefathers marched to battle and "walked the stately dance," including marches, quick steps, polkas, hornpipes, and tunes. It is the only collection of the kind extant, and worth far more than the price of the magazine, in itself a good return for the subscriber's money.

The publishers will send sample of the Visitor with full particulars of premiums, on receipt of one stamp.

Address JOHN CHURCH & CO.,
Cincinnati, O.

For the Reporter.

AMERICA.

By J. C. M.

Land of the brave I greet you once again,
Thou who hast sheltered me through toil and pain;
The blood-stained banner that in triumph waves,
Far floats o'er its defenders chilly graves.
Hallowed be the soil on which I tread;
Rejoice ye clouds now rolling over head.
For 'neath your dark dull lowering form,
Dwells a nation free as the racing storm.
When ice-bound streams are loosened from their bands,
And earth bedecks with green her fertile lands;
Then I again my inane home shall see,
Ah, yes, sweet home of my nativity.
Again, before another day shall fade,
I'll rest beneath thy fresh and bracing shade;
E're golden fires the firmament adorn,
They'll welcome me castout, forsook, forlorn.

REMEMBRANCE.

When the "God of day" has fled,
When the stars their pathway tread,
When the orb of night you see,
Then I ask, remember me.
When the birds so sweetly sing,
Praising God their maker King;
When the shadows swiftly flee,
Then I plead, remember me.
May our mournful chorus swelling,
Reach thee in thy lonely dwelling;
Long as this mortal part shall be,
I will remember thee.

AGENTS,
make no engagements till you see our
NEW BOOK,
Which in thrilling interest, sterling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "The Thing" for the Centennial period—takes on sight.
The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an extensive popularity"; the Dubuque Times says "Just such a work as thousands of the American People will be glad to possess"; the Detroit Advertiser calls it "preferable to any yet published." Any active Man or Woman of good address in our large profits and steady work. For full particulars, address
J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.
18ap 12t.

SNOW A HUNDRED FEET DEEP.

The Kind of Storms they have on the Union Pacific—Fighting through Drifts.

From the Iowa State Journal.

MR. C. F. Clarkson returned from his California trip recently, and relates some interesting incidents of his return over the mountains. He left San Francisco at eight o'clock on Wednesday, March 15. The telegraph had reported a fearful snow storm in the mountains, commencing on the 12th. Supposing the road would be opened by the 15th Mr. C. started homeward. All along the Sacramento valley everything was smiling. The cattle were luxuriating in the grass knee high, and the plains were decked with flowers. At two p. m. the train turned eastward to ascend the Nevada mountains, and by ten o'clock reached Blue Canyon, from which to Truckee the snow was from four to twelve feet deet, and in the the gulches it was in some places one hundred feet deep. Those who have kept snow gauges on the Nevadas report a fall of 289 inches of snow during the winter.

Immense snow ploughs, operated by locomotives and hundreds of Chinese, had opened the roads over the Nevadas, and the train was on time until it reached the town of Wells on the Humboldt mountains. There they overtook the trains which had left San Francisco for the four days previously. The road from Wells to Toano (thirty six miles) was blockaded, no trains having passed over that section for four days. The snow was any depth from four to fifteen feet. As the wind was still blowing, to open the track with shovels was as futile as emptying the ocean dry with a spoon. Seventeen locomotives were assembled at the western end of the blockade, eight of which were put behind an immense snow plough. The five passenger trains were massed into three and thus arranged, a charge was made on the obstruction. As such power was hard to resist, in three hours the snow plough was pushed through to Toano, and caravan of trains reached Ogden only three hours behind time. But the successful trial demonstrates that trains can be pushed through any blockade ever likely to impede any road. The change coming down the mountains was as great as that going up them. In the valley of Salt Lake farmers were ploughing and the atmosphere was mild.

Starting out again in a few hours the deep snows were encountered again on the Wasatch range, so deep that at some of the villages the combs of the roofs of some of the houses could not be seen. But there was no obstruction; yet the cars crowding along between snow banks as high as the roofs were interesting to the passengers.

On Saturday, the 18th, the train encountered a fearful snow storm on the Rocky Mountains, at Sherman, lasting until midnight of Sunday. Sometimes there was danger of the train being blown from the track. Taken altogether, Mr. C. gives a glowing account of the scenes and incidents of the entire trip from San Francisco to Des Moines.

FRIGHTFUL BLOW-UP.

Terrible Explosions of Powder Magazine.

Salt Lake City, April. 5.—Four powder magazines, of Walker Bros., for the California Powder Company, containing one and a half car loads of powder; one of Walker Brothers, for the Oriental Powder Co, containing half a car load of powder; one of Zook's Co-operative Institution, for the Hazard Powder Company, containing ten tons of Powder, and one of Ben Jennings, for the Dupont Powder Company, containing fourteen tons of powder, all located on Arsenal Hill, near Salt Lake City, exploded this afternoon with terrific violence, shaking and badly injuring buildings in the city, prostrating chimneys and spreading the wildest consternation among the people. Three men were blown no one knows where, and two boys were killed. Their names are unknown. Many buildings were riddled with boulders which flew all over the city. The two boys had gone gunning, and it is supposed that they fired into one of the magazines, causing the explosion.

BURIAL OF RYSDYK'S FAMOUS STALLION HAMBLETONIAN—HIS REMAINS FOLLOWED TO THE GRAVE BY VILLAGERS AND OTHERS.

Owners of "Hambletonian" stock in Centre county and throughout the country will doubtless feel interested in the following account of the death of the sire of "Dexter," at Chester, N. Y., on Tuesday.

Under the shadow of a black, wooded bluff of the Blue Ridge mountains, in the village of Chester, N. Y., the remains of the world renowned stallion Hambletonian were buried yesterday. The body, which had been covered with the blankets and robes and other stable gear that the horse had worn at his death, was enclosed in a pine box, and was borne to the grave on a stoneboat that was dragged at the heels of horses. Many people from the village of Chester and from neighboring towns had gathered at an early hour this morning, and they formed an escort to the burial place. The grave had been dug in the orchard at the back of the stable in which the horse had been kept for many years, and under a darkly clouded sky the interment was made.

The stable in which Hambletonian was kept is a one story Gothic structure, pretty and tasteful without and luxuriously furnished within. About a dozen rods north of the barn, Mr. Howland pointed over a high stone wall to the grave that is marked by two surrounding hillocks of sand.

The coffin was taken off the stoneboat at noon, and was lowered down a heavy sliding plank into a six foot grave. The last shovelful of earth was tossed in at about 1 o'clock, and the little train of followers went back to Chester through a shower of rain.

Little else was talked of in Chester except the death of the celebrated stallion, and the owner of a relic of the old horse, a piece of tooth or a hair, was looked upon as a treasure holder. Mr. John R. Comstock, a well known horseman of Chester held many, and he refused almost fabulous price for his treasures. For an old grinder that had fallen out of Hambletonian's jaw a few weeks ago $5 and $10 were offered, but the owner would not sell. It has been estimated by admirers of Hambletonian that he has earned nearly $11,000 each year since he was three years old His entire earnings in the time that he was in possession of Mr. Rysdyk amount to over $241,000

Hambletonian was twenty-seven years old at his death, and it is thought by his keeper that he might have lived many years longer, but for the terrible cold that he caught last fall. Many skillful physicians were employed, but they were unable to break up his disease.

THE GREAT FLOOD AT MEMPHIS.

Memphis, April 5.—The river rose an inch and is now thirty four feet eleven inches, or half an inch above the flood of 1874 and eleven inches that of last August. The general impression among the river men is that it will rise a foot yet, which will put it above the highest water known.

FRIGHTFUL ATROCITIES REPORTED BY THE MOHAMMEDAN INSURGENTS.

Vienna, April 8.—It is asserted that the insurgent chiefs have left Suttorina and rejoined their bands. They intend to resume hostilities against the Turks on the 11th instant, when the truce expires. Baron Rodich has returned to Ragusa. The Political Correspondence publishes from trustworthy sources some extraordinary details of atrocities committed by the Bosnian insurgents upon the Mahometan and Christian inhabitants for refusing to take part in the insurrection. It is alleged that several villages in Chleona have been destroyed by fire, and that two gendarmes and a Turkish hotel-keeper with his wife and four children, were burnt alive. It is also stated that a Christian who persistently refused to obey the injunctions of the insurgents was massacred, with his whole family. After enumerating other instances of atrocities the paper proceeds to relate that a party of insurgents made a raid on the Kroupa districts, setting fire to two hundred houses in Pasnitza, and killing more than two hundred innocent persons. Christians suffer equally with Mahometans. The Political Correspondence corrects the assertion that the negotiations with the insurgent leaders have fallen through. It says they are still being carried on, and it is hoped they will finally lead to the desired result.

The examination of witnesses before the committee on naval expenditures at Philadelphia is conducted with closed doors. It was developed by the testimony on Saturday that the contract for the removal of ship houses from the navy yard was given to the highest bidder at $10,000 more money than need to have been paid for the labor.

There were 578 deaths, 488 births, 108 marriages and 51 still births in the city of New York last week. The police made 1,807 arrests.

Four thousand head of cattle have died in Utah this winter on account of the deep snows, which prevented their getting to the grass.

New York, April 10.—A. T. Stewart, who has been suffering for the past week from inflamation of the bowels, died this afternoon.

A locomotive boiler, while being tested in Binghamton, N. Y., on Saturday, exploded, killing instantly five persons and seriously injuring two others.

The committee on expenditures in the Department of Justice is laying bare some astounding facts regarding the conduct of United States marshals in the West and South.

Maguire, one of the members of the St. Louis crooked whisky ring, has been sentenced to pay a fine of five thousand dollars and undergo an imprisonment of six months.

Reports from various parts of Ohio state that the fruit crop has been much injured by recent bad weather. There will be not more than one-eighth of the usual crop of peaches.

The State House of Representatives investigating committee on the boom bill met on Saturday and decided to sit with closed doors and to admit no one but sworn official reporters and witnesses.

Saturday's investigation by the House committee on the expenditures of the Interior Department show that Orvil Grant and a son of ex-Secretary Delano were interested in the farming-out of surveying contracts.

The Czar is the tallest sovereign of Europe. The Emperor William comes next in height.

MARRIAGES.

On 4, by Rev. Tomlinson, at the residence of the bride in Millheim, Mr. A. Bumiller to Miss Ella J. Deininger.

DEATHS.

On Saturday, 8th, at 6 o'clock, p. m., at Centre Hall, Mrs. Lettie Alexander, relict of Francis Alexander, aged 72 years 4 months and 19 days.

The deceased was born in Mifflin county in the year 1803, and moved with her father to Huntingdon county in 1816 where she resided until 1830, when she was married to Francis Alexander and since then has lived in Potter township. She was one of our oldest citizens and was loved and respected by all who knew her. We shall miss our mother and friend, but we must not mourn; God in his wise providence has called her home. The deceased was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church for many years. Her faith in God was strong and bore her up in her afflictions. She was perfectly resigned to the will of God and passed away with a smile; truly blessed are they who die in the Lord.

On the first day of March the deceased fell, receiving an injury in her hip, which, at the time it was impossible to tell precisely as to the extent of the injury, but on post-mortem examination found an intracapsular fracture with but very little displacement. From this difficulty she had almost recovered except not being able to use her limb.

On the first day of April she was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia and lived but eight days. Be ye also ready.

A FRIEND.

On Saturday, 8, near Woodward, Mrs. David Krape, aged about 53 years.

OBITUARY.

Frederick Seltzer died at his residence in Joliet, Ill., on Sunday morning, 9th inst., at 2 o'clock, in the 76th year of his age.

Mr. Seltzer was born in Womelsdorf, Berks co., this state, in 1800. In early life he was engagad in the milling business in Womelsdorf; in 1840 he moved to Centre county, having purchased what was then known as the Grosman farm, one of the finest in the valley—now in Churchville. In the spring of 1868 Mr. Seltzer thought to better himself and also his children—he sold his valuable farm and went to Will co., Ill., where he could buy more land. Having done so he settled himself in Joliet, the county seat of Will co. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn their loss. His remains were taken to Womelsdorf, this State, for interment, which took place on Wednesday, 12th. I. M. S.

W. A. JACOBS, Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter. Office next door to post office, Centre Hall.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for License and will make application to the court to grant the same at April term, next.

Fred Smith	Saloon	Bellefonte boro.
Wm. Tolan	Tavern	do
Dan'l Garman	do	do
Jno. Bradley	do	do
Robert Lloyd	do	Philipsburg bor
Richard Hays	do	do
Henry Passmore	do	do
J. Ramsdale	do	do
Hiram Harris	do	do
J. L. Baumgardner	do	do
Mrs. Kate Garber.	do	Rush township.
Jeffrey Hayes	do	do
Nicholas Seigworth.	do	Boggs Twp.
Philip Gates	do	Ferguson do
M. L. Leitzel	do	Potter do
Jno. G. Uzzle	do	Snow Shoe do
Michael J. Dolan	Saloon	do do
A Baum	wholesale	Bellefonte
Sam Nicholas	saloon	"
W. H. Hilbson & Co.	Tav	"
Henry Yeager	Saloon	"
J. S. Henry	"	"
John Anderson	"	"
D. Johnson & Sons	Tav.	"
E. Brown	"	"
Isaac Miller	"	"
Chas Brown	wholesale	"
Jas Haywood.	Saloon	Philipsburg.
S. Freidman	wholesale	"
Robert Taylor	Tavern	"
Peter Weber	Saloon	"
O. W. Whipple	Saloon	College twp.
Miller & Eaton	Tavern	Ferguson "
David J. Meyer	"	Haines "
Wm. S. Long	"	" "
John J. Osker	"	Miles "
Jackson Roush	"	" "
S. H. Kunes	"	Liberty "
Elizabeth Kunes	"	" "
Jonathan Kreamer	"	Penn "
Rebecca Musser	"	" "
J. H Odenkirk	"	Potter "
John Spangler	"	" "
Geo. A Keller	"	Rush "
D. H. Ruhl	Saloon	Snow Shoe twp
Gotlieb Haag	Tav.	Spring
H. Robb	"	Walker
G. W. Hasson	"	Worth
John Capenheaver	"	Taylor
R. W. Richards	Tavern	Huston twp.
Wm. Brown	wholesale license	Bellefonte
Thomas Loughry	Saloon	"

30 mar 3t. A. WILLIAMS, Proth'y.

PUBLIC LETTING.—Bids will be received at the office of the County Commissioners of Centre county, Pa., until Saturday, the 22nd day of April next, at 12 o'clock p. m., of said day, for a new roof and other improvements to be made to the County Jail, the plans and specifications for which can now be seen at this office. The successful bidder will be required to enter into bonds with approved security, conditionally for the faithful performance of the contract. By order of the board,

H. A. MINGLE,
J. H. HALL,
A. GREGG,
Commissioners.

J. S. BARNHART, Clerk.
mar 23 5t

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE
RE-OPENED!
A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established
DRUG STORE,
late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
NOTIONS,
and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours
of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line.
The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the public patonage.
H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.
6apr 1y. Bellefonte.

MARKETS.

New York, April 8. Wheat, No. 2 Chicago Spring 1 22@1 26 Wheat No. 2 Milwaukee, 1 20@. Rye western 80@88 Corn western mixed 60. Oats western mixed 40@41 Coffee 16@19 Eggs 16@. 17 Sugar fair to good refining 7½@ 7¾ Petroleum refined 14@15

CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 8. Wheat, April 1 02½ seller May 1 03@1 03¾ Corn seller April 46¾ seller May 48¾ Oats seller May 34¾ seller April 32¾ Rye seller April 66 Barley, seller May 59@60

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, April 8. Flour ex fam $5 75@6 50 High grades 7 00@8 25 Wheat amber 1 50, do white 1 50@1 55 Corn, white 65, yellow 67. Oats, white 46@48.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Clover Seed $8 00 to $8 50.
Seed $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120.... Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70.... Clo verseed 5.50.... Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8..... Pork per pound 06 Butter 20..... Eggs 15. ..... Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8..... Bacon 10..... Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents..... Buck wheat 55 cts..... Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT
Wolf's Old Stand.
Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a specialty.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits,	$10.00
Good Cassimere Coats,	$5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
WM. WOLF.

THE COMPLETE WASHER!

The above cut represents the Complete Washer, fitted to a tub, with the tub cut out to show how it is fastened for use.
OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.
The Complete Washer was patented, May 28, 1872, and since its introduction it has proved the
One Thing Needful.
THE COMPLETE WASHER WILL WASH A CARPET OR BED QUILT OR A Fine Lace Curtain or Collar.
It will wash clean any article that can be washed by hand in half the time and with half the labor. It is
SO DURABLE
that the Manufacturers do not hesitate to Warrant it for Five Years. The Machines are Manufactured by F. F. ADAMS & CO., at Erie Pa. *IT WILL*
SAVE ITS COST
in a short time, both in labor and wear of clothing. The machines can be seen at Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall, Pa.
17 feb. tf

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM RANKIN'S
Drug Store.
NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.
FRESH AND CHEAP.
Apr. 22

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Ezra D. Brisbin, late of Boalsburg dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL GILLILAND,
9 mar 6t. Adm'r

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Beaver's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
D. JOHNSON & SONS
This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, refurnished and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those whomay favor them with their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot, and the best stables in town are connected with the House. 20ap1y.

WOOD PUMPS
Blatchley's Standard Curnsuhe and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with copper linings, old and new styles, and all valuable improvements Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, dealers and all trades in specialty, are cordially invited, when in town to the big Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with prices and terms.
C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r, 506 Commerce St., Phila.

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.
DENTIST.
Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain*
21 jan 75

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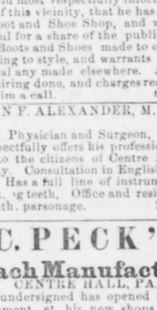

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This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
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Manufacturer of
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Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.
Undertaking,
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W. A. CURRY,
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of every description.
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He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen, hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.
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TO-MORROW.

This world with all its power and pride,
Is but a vale of sorrow;
To-day, perhaps, in pomp we ride
Above ambition's seething tide,
Who knows aught of to-morrow?

A day can call forth many things,
And does from the future borrow,
To-day may show the power of kings,
But who will prune time's fleeting wings,
Or say what comes to-morrow?

To-day the victor flaunts the wreath,
And deems the earth too narrow,
Disease, perhaps, may stop the breath,
No hand can stay old time, and death,
Perhaps 'twill come to-morrow.

To-day is then the given day,
For death's unerring arrow
May turn the proudest into clay,
And who could for salvation pray,
If death should come to-morrow?

Then leave the worldly thoughts awhile,
'Tis better to possess than borrow,
To-day might free us from all guile,
And Heaven's reconciling smile
May give us joy to-morrow.

The Prairie Fire.

There had been one or two hard frosts, and the top of the grass was getting brown and shrunken. The leaves were growing dry and rustling, so that the clear, deep blue of the sky showed through their yellow and brown foliage. And day by day the grass grew dryer and the trees thinner. The bright blue lakes and sloughs, with their fringe of tall reeds and grasses, were occupied by the ducks that were flocking together before their migration. And in various directions the glow by night and smoke by day told that the prairies were burning. So one morning John yoked up Buck and Dick to plow some furrows for a fire-break round the homestead. His house was within a few rods of a little lake; so he commenced his furrows at the lake on one side of the house and run them to a slough that was near, and then to some breaking that he had, and then down to the lake again on the other side, so making a line all around the house and stable and stacks of hay that he had. First two furrows, then skipping about a rod, and then a couple of more; and he meant to burn the grass between them himself, and so make an impassable fire-break around his house, and, indeed pretty much all he possessed was within that circle of furrows. It was too late to burn the day of the plowing; and the next day there was no wind and the grass wouldn't burn; and the next day John had an errand to the nearest neighbor's three miles off, and, though there was some wind and some smoke in the air, yet there did not seem to be any fire near; and he thought at any rate the furrows would probably turn the flames, if they should come. And he would not be gone very long, so he went. His errand to the neighbor's took him longer than he expected, as is apt to be the case; and when he started back the wind was harder and the smoke thicker than when he started. So he looked somewhat anxiously toward home, and kept the horse going at a good pace, for he thought that Mary might be frightened, though he didn't feel as though such a thing could happen as the burning of their snug little home. But when he got within a mile of it, and came around a little hill, he started with almost a cry, for there was the dense rolling smoke-cloud, that half concealed the leaping flames below it, rushing straight on toward his home, and nearer to it than he was, too.

He struck the horse once; but there was no need of a second blow, for he knew the prairie fire too, and home had always meant shelter and safety to him. He would do his best to reach it now. So the horse ran, and John steadied himself with one hand on the dash-board and watched. The fire ran in lines—points of fire running ahead for some distance, with unburned spaces between. John watched it. In the long grass between the hills it crackled and roared and leaped ahead with fearful fury, while where the grass was thin or more sheltered from the wind it came much slower. Now it would run quickly up the side of some little knoll; while going down the slope it would almost stop, and sometimes go out and leave unburned pieces. Half a mile from home, and a line of fire reached the trail. He drove around it and kept on. A little further and the trail crossed a cooley, where the grass was high. The fire got there just ahead of him; but the trail checked it an instant, so he turned short for a couple of rods and ran across ahead of it. A quarter of a mile more and the fire was up to the trail all along, and he had to abandon it. The fire however, had only crossed the trail in a few places yet, and he was getting nearly home. Then he ran through one line of fire, where the grass was light, hoping that beyond it he should find an open tract home. But a moment showed him that the slough between him and the house had caught, and that he was cut off from going on in that way. How should he turn? To the right, and he must run a line of fire, which perhaps he could do, to the ground that had been burned over. But then he could not get to the house till the fire had passed it, and Mary there alone. He could not do that. To the left. Could the horse beat the flames and run across ahead of them before they reached the lake, and so cut him off in that direction? He would try it. He turned short again. The horse was excited, but manageable. The smoke and heat were terrible; but he kept as near the line of leaping flames as possible. When he got opposite the end of the line he could just see through the smoke the trees on the lake shore, three or four rods off. If the fire was running ahead here in a narrow line, he could cross before it; if it was coming with a broad sweep, he couldn't. He could not see or tell. Another instant and he turned again. Right before the fire now, right into the smoke. And then Mary saw them come springing out on the other side. A half minute more would have been too late, for the fire had reached the lake. The house was standing yet, for the fire had been checked a little by the furrows and had burned around on each side, while it stopped in front. But the flames were crossing the break, had crossed it in several places, and were coming on. That was evident. Was there any chance of making a successful fight against them? On three sides was the fire coming on in front, eating in slowly at the sides and a strong wind to carry sparks and smoke and heat. But then the house was of logs with a sod roof, and would not easily catch; the grass around it was thin or worn entirely away; the stable was behind the house; and there was the lake as a last resort for their lives. Each took a gunny-bag and a pail of water, and then waited a little. Some stacks a few rods away had just caught; but it was no use to meet the fire till it came up nearly to the house. Then they fought it—first here, then there. While they worked at one point it crept up to the very sill at another, and where it seemed to be put out it would start up afresh. But in five minutes they stopped to take breath, and looking around, saw that the fire had all swept past, leaving the black burned prairie and poor scorched trees behind, and to them their house and stable and one small stack of hay.

But what they had lost did not seem much to them just then; they were so glad for what they had saved.

Joe's Heavy Catch.

The stream that Daniel Webster so well loved was famous for trout, and he was famous for catching them. Often he would sit for hours on a mosscovered stone in a retired nook—his line dangling in and above the water, but never a bite; and, if there had been, the fish was safe, for he was entirely unconscious of all around and about him. One warm and sultry morning in July, while thus absorbed, he was aroused by hearing over the stream:

"Hullo, there! hullo, I say! How are ye? Nice morning this? Got any fish? have any bites? How d'ye get over there? I've been fishing two hours; nary bite, I see you have long boots on; what'll you take to carry me over? Don't want to get my feet wet. I'll pay you well; what'll you take."

Here he paused long enough for Mr. Webster, who had all this time been surveying the speaker (a slight-built dandified youth), to ask:

"What will you give?"

"Well, a quarter; that's 'nough, ain't it?"

"Well, yes; I suppose it is."

So, quietly laying down his rod, he took his way to our Boston boy, Joe D., who, by the way; was as good a fellow as ever sold tape; he was now on a three days' furlough, and bound to crowd all the fishing, sea-bathing and sight-seeing seasons into the allotted three days time, and one was rapidly passing away. Mr. Webster seated himself on the bank; Joe mounted his shoulders, and, like Cæsar, whom Cassius from the raging Tiber bore, so Joe upon the god-like shoulders safely crossed the stream. The quarter quickly changed hands, Mr. Webster quietly settled into his accustomed seat, while Joe, on further pleasure bent, hastened up the stream. Tired and hungry, he returned rather late for dinner, and passed into the dining-hall, where the guests were engaged in the last act of the drama.

Our Bostonian, however, fell-to with an appetite sharpened by his morning exercise, and with a full determination to make up with speed what he had lost in time. So intent upon his own affairs was he that he took no notice of those around the table, until some one requested Mr. Webster to relate his morning adventures.

Joe looked up, and following with his own the direction of all other eyes, he beheld his morning Æneas. Turning to his nearest neighbor, he asked:

"Who is that?"

"That! why that's Daniel Webster."

He found no further use for his knife and fork, and was silently leaving the table, when Mr. Webster now recognized him; with a look or a nod (Joe could never tell which), he detained him and requested him to take wine.

Joe took the wine with a trembling hand, and, with a look of earnest entreaty, begged Mr. Webster not to relate the circumstance which occurred in the morning.

Mr. Webster replied:

"You should not be ashamed of the adventure, there is no young men in the country, however lofty his aspirations, that will be likely to attain the position you this morning occupied."

Joe left the table and the house, and on the first train left town, satisfied he had done enough for one season. In the evening Mr. Webster related the whole affair to the assembled guests, and this day Joe enjoys the soubriquet of "Dan."

Growth Without Light.

The presence of strong light in the early stages of growth seems to have a retarding influence upon some plants. I have known instances where the lily of the valley, when forced in pots—especially imported clumps—positively refused to grow under strong light in a warm house, yet when moved to a dark mushroom-house, or covered with moss or litter, to exclude light, the buds started directly. *Dielytra spectabilis*, lilacs and many other deciduous plants and shrubs will break more rapidly in the dark than when exposed to strong light. I once saw an experiment tried in a house containing young pot vines. They were exceedingly sluggish in starting and the produce was wanted early; and, after twisting the canes with a view of liberating the sap, till the tissues fairly cracked, without producing any effect, the house was covered with mats for a week, night and day, whilst at the same time the requisite temperature, with plenty of moisture, was kept up. The upshot was they broke strongly and regularly and carried a good crop. Of course, where anything is covered up in this way to expedite growth, when the buds are pushing and the sap fairly in circulation the covering must be removed and light admitted; choosing a dull day, if possible, for uncovering; as, although growth or elongation in all plants under natural or artificial conditions takes place mostly in the night, or, at least, during that period of the 24 hours when the sun is absent, still without its consolidating and maturing influence such growth or elongation would be useless for producing fruit, or in most cases flowers either; but as regards the latter, there may be a few exceptions, one illustration of which may be furnished by the plan now commonly adopted of forcing lilacs in the dark for the purpose of obtaining pure white flowers. Any one accustomed to note the changes that take place in Spring must often have been struck by the effect produced by two or three dull warm days, when accompanied, as they often are at that period, by comparatively warm nights. There is something almost magical in the rapid unfolding of the leaves, which is much more noticeable than in bright sunny weather, as such days are often followed by cold, frosty nights, which chill the sap and stop growth. In securing the rapid germination of seeds when sown in pots or pans under glass, it is a common practice to place a layer of moss over the surface of the soil after the seeds are sown, and this has been found materially to hasten their growth. In the same way covering radishes and other early crops in the open air with straw or mats to exclude light and secure an even state of moisture and temperature has an important influence in the early germination of the seeds. Some may say that the extra state of moisture has as much to do with it as the exclusion of light; but, whilst that even state of moisture cannot easily be secured without excluding light, I believe, judging from my own observations and experiments, that its exclusion, as far as germination is concerned, is most important.—*Independent.*

Hard Times and their Remedy.

This country was never more prosperous really than now; the only need is a clear perception of its actual condition, and the adaptation of its forces to this condition.

The remedy I shall propose is a pleasant one, as this suffering country is not really ill, but remarkably well; and the very evils which seem so heavy are the best indication of its thrift, its prodigious vitality, according to my diagnosis of the case; and I think you will agree with me.

The condition of affairs is this:

Vast numbers of men are out of employment. They are consuming and not producing. They desire work, but there is no work for them. Every branch of industry is full, and overflowing. There is a glut of every product, waiting to be consumed. Excessive accumulation had been growing for years, until it culminated in the fall of 1873. Since then labor has been reduced to the gauge of necessity, over production no longer goes on, and many thousand men are now without work. Their work is not needed, but they need work, for they need wages to obtain the necessaries of life. Everything produced is produced in abundance by the workers now employed; and the accumulation of an immense over production continues on hand. What is the cause of this apparent evil? *Labor-saving inventions.*

Month after month, year after year, the great idleness continues. The army of the unemployed is increasing in numbers. The amount of work they would do, and wish to do, is not done; is lost for ever, a great stream of waste. No adequate measures are taken to utilize this labor, to prevent this needless suffering, to end this painful condition of unwilling idleness. Labor which would make an enormous showing, if performed, is not performed, and the whole nation feels the loss as well as the unemployed. Labor-saving inventions increase in number—as they should; laborers diminish in number, forced out into idleness, to avoid a still greater over production; and no new, great enterprises are engaged in, although to establish them is clearly the remedy for the condition of over production in the existing industries.—*The Galaxy.*

A Simple Little Flower.

In one of the early comic annuals there are some amusing lines of Hood's describing how a country nurseryman had made a large sum out of the sale of a simple little flower which he sold under the name of the "Rhodum Sidus." This charming name had proved quite an attraction to the ladies, and the flower had become the rage of the season. At length a pertinacious botanist, who found that the flower was not an uncommon weed, insisted on knowing where the nurseryman had got his name from. He elicited the following reply.

"I found this flower in the road beside us.
So I christened it the Rhodum Sidus."

AGRICULTURAL.

One Crop or Many.—We have again and again urged upon the farmers the necessity of a more diversified agriculture, says the San Francisco *Rural Press*. It seems hardly necessary to return to the subject, and most of our friends have doubtless, at one time or another, suffered from depending upon the returns of a single crop, which may have fallen short or failed altogether; yet the matter appears to need urging. It is not always convenient to practice a system of division. An orchardist or small fruit raiser cannot well attempt at the same time to raise wheat or to graze; and the situation which enables him to successfully cultivate fruit and market vegetables would hardly be suited to the more extended operations of grain growing. Our Oregon friends who cultivate cranberry marshes cannot also be general farmers, and those who are most successful in raising hops tobacco and grapes, are those who devote their energies exclusively to the one definite purpose. When it happens to be a good year for a particular crop, that is, a year of good yield and also strong demand, the specialist profits largely; but as it more often happens something adverse turns up, and the general farmer has the best of it. In California farms are generally much larger, as yet, than the Eastern States, and each farmer is more dependent on his individual resources. So much the greater, then is the necessity for a division in culture. So far as practicable, every farmer should be perfectly independent of outside aid. For a farmer to buy fresh vegetables, fruits eggs, etc., which he could as well raise himself, simply argues a want of thrift. The advantages of a diversity of products have thus been summed up: The general system enables the farmer to more economically make use of his own or hired labor—work can be better distributed throughout the year. It is, as a rule, better adapted to retaining or increasing the fertility of the soil, and it secures the farmer from the evils following the fluctuations in price in all specialties. To go into detail would call for a much longer article than we have room for. But it is at least worth while to repeat that every farmer should have his own vegetable garden.

Dressed Weight of Hogs.—Farmers who have had but little experience in feeding animals for the market, are often disappointed because their beef and pork do not weigh as much as they thought it would. They are likely to overlook certain points, which ought to be taken into account when estimating the dressed weight of animals.

1. Age—An old animal will not dress as much in proportion to its looks as a young and growing one.

2. Fatness—A creature which is fat will weigh a great deal more than one equally as large, but which has not been well fattened.

3. Grain fed—An animal which has had twenty or thirty bushels of meal will dress much heavier than one which was in equally good order when the fattening was commenced, and which may look equally well when finished, but which has only been fed on half as much meal.

4. How long fed grain—A creature which has been mealed for five or six months will weigh more than one which had about the same quantity of meal, but which has been fed only about half as long. In all cases liberal and long continued feeding is essential to the attainment of any great success in fattening animals of any kind.

The London *Gardeners' Chronicle* describes a method of raising tomatoes within doors which it says has been successful, and is worthy of general adoption. The seed is sown about Christmas, and by the first week in March the plants are set out against the wall of some of the lean-to-vineries, in a good compost, with ample root-room. Here they make a rapid and vigorous growth, and in the course of the season attain to a height of from ten to twelve feet, and produce successive crops of fruit with great profusion until past Christmas. In this manner early and late tomatoes are obtained from the same plants. As a matter of course, the plants can scarcely be kept too moist, and a good dressing of crushed bones is occasionally given. The border in which tomatoes are planted is only about fifteen inches in width. The plants must be well fed, but the wonderful crops they bear is the best testimony to the advantage of a liberal treatment. The weight of fruit obtained from one plant in a season is something remarkable, and many plants attain a great size.

Cherry Trees.—These should never be highly manured. Singular as it may seem, better results have been obtained by growing cherry trees in grass than by cultivating them as highly as pears. Experienced fruit-growers in Delaware who once began a system of manuring and treatment of cherry trees, and after an experience of a few years, that the bark would burst, gum would ooze out, and many portions of the trees show an unhealthy condition. The growers immediately discontinued high feeding, and seeded the land to grass. The trees recovered their health, and have born beautifully since the system of grass culture began. It is the only fruit tree of all varieties which we can safely recommend to be treated in this way. A Delaware friend says his row of cherry trees, growing in grass along the fences, are the picture of health and luxuriance; while in previous years, with orchard culture, he could never make them successful.

Flat Head Apple Tree Borer.—Prof. Riley, of Maryland, says that as a preventive against the insect's attacks there is nothing better than coating the trunks and larger limbs with soap, at least twice a year—once toward the end of May, and again in July or August. The soap is not only obnoxious to the beetle but tends to keep the bark clean and smooth, so as offer no attraction to the female; and it is, withal, beneficial to the tree. Mr. Henry Shaw, who has a good deal of trouble from the work of this borer on the young trees, in Tower Grove Park, in St. Louis, has finally painted them with a mixture of soap, lime and a small proportion of Paris green. The green might, perhaps, be dispensed with, but the lime gives consistency to the soap, and in many of the trees thus treated the larvæ have actually worked their way out, only to fall to the ground and perish.

Flies in Stables.—Mr. Mechi calls attention to the system of darkening cow stables by hanging old canvas over the openings, adopted by the late Mr. Hudson of Castle Acre, to keep out the flies. He says that on a visit there, he was "amused and instructed by seeing the well-fattened cattle get rid of their tormentors by passing between pendent canvas curtains, which admitted them and closed after them, rendering the shed dark and flyless. Another friend who had many cows in a long shed, having its ridge louvre-boarded throughout its whole length, and divided by a pendent board on Watson's principle, excluded light except from these opening in the roof; not a single cow's tail was in motion, for the flies would not descend into the darkness."

A Sheep's Teeth.—I often hear persons disputing the age of sheep, to my surprise, be it said. For them to tell the age of a sheep nothing is easier. A sheep's front teeth the first year are eight in number, appearing all of a size. Second year the two middle ones are shed out and replaced by two much longer than the others. Third year two very small ones appear—one on either side of the eight. At the end of the fourth there are six large teeth. Fifth year all the front teeth are large. Sixth year all begin to show wear—not till then.—*Cor. Exchange.*

The cause of slobbering in horses, like that of milk sickness, seems to be ascribed by many to eating clover; but to my mind, and that by practical test, it is quite different. If anyone will go when the dew is on the grass and gather a peculiar woven spider-web, and take a small quantity and swallow it, he will feel a prickly sensation on the glands of the throat, and for a time will slobber the same as a horse. The spider is small and red.—*Country Gentleman.*

To Make a Horse Relish his Hay.—Sprinkle the hay with water that has salt dissolved in it, because it is pleasing to the animal's taste and more easily digested. A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient.

SCIENTIFIC.

The Practical Uses of Light.—A few days since, at the London Institution, Dr. Crookes read a paper on the radiation of light, in which he spoke of some practical applications that might be made of his discoveries. His scientific work is already well known, but these applications were for the first time laid before the public. He suggests that the torsion balance, which he has throughout used for testing the amount of action caused by the approach of light to it, should be employed as a test for the purity of our gas supply. First he would test the quality of the standard candles used, which it is known really vary very much when that variation is regarded from the standpoint of scientific accuracy. Then with the torsion balance, he would test the comparison between the gas and the standard candle, the slightest motion of the balance being capable of being recorded by the index scale on which the reflecting mirror shines. The other suggestion was the application of the rotating apparatus to meteorological purposes. He has arranged the windmill rotating wires with pith balls, so that they carry round a small magnet suspended beneath them. Their rate of rotation depends on the amount of light that falls on them.

Near the magnet attached to them is suspended another magnet, which oscillates as the attached magnet presents alternately its north and south poles. This oscillation is arranged to make and break an electric circuit, which, by a wire that may be of any length, is connected with a recording Morse machine worked by clockwork. Each revolution of the rotating pith balls is thus recorded by a punch of the Morse on a strip of continuous paper, and so a self-recording account of the amount of light falling at any place may be kept.

In our present meteorological records, Dr. Crookes observes, we notice heat, rain, and pressure of atmosphere; but light, the most important influence, both as regards health and agriculture, is neglected, because not till now have means of measuring it been known.

Science.—Geraniums, as a rule, have a long, feathery tail to the carpel, which is believed to be for the purpose of distributing the seed. One of the order of Geraniacæ (Erodium) twists this tail, screw fashion, according to the moisture in the atmosphere. It is hygrometric. The teleologists tell us this is for the purpose of screwing the seed into the sand where the plant generally grows. There would, of course, be considerable coiling and uncoiling as the dryer day and moister night succeeded one another; but it strikes us that this movement would call for a vertical position, to be very effective; but in falling it lies flat on the ground. The erodium is a low, herbaceous plant, seldom rising over a foot: so that in falling to the ground there is not much time to gather penetrating force by revolving motion, and it is rather difficult to understand how in the practical working of the theory the hygrometric character of the tail can assist in burying the seed. The tail would rather seem to be in the way. Even though a direction favorable to penetration of the seed by hygrometric motion could be secured on the sand, before it got far the gentle breeze would strike the tail, and thus draw the seed out and carry it further away, and the hygrometric labor would be lost. We mention the matter here, as some distinguished names seem to be endorsed on this teleological character of erodium.

New Application of the Spectrum.—Some new applications of the spectroscope in quantitative analysis have been made by M. Alleyne, that well-known chemist and metallurgist. With a modification of the Becquerel tube, and in an atmosphere which will not support combustion, he first observed the line given in the spectrum by a body containing a known quantity of phosphorus, and then substituted the body containing the unknown quantity of phosphorus to be determined. The phosphorus lines are just blotted out by introducing hydrogen into the tube, and restored by replacing a portion of the hydrogen by a measured quantity of carbonic acid. The quantity of phosphorus is, says Mr. Alleyne, inversely as the quantity of gas used, and he can investigate in three minutes quantities under 0.500 down to 0.020 per cent. or less, with accuracy; above 0.500 requires further investigation, owing to the great power of the phosphorus lines. It is asserted that for the determination of small quantities of phosphorus in iron or steel this newly-discovered method must prove of peculiar practical value, and may, in fact, be regarded as laying the foundation of quantitative spectrum analysis generally.

A Useful Invention for Weavers.—*Chambers' Journal* has a brief account of Barker's patent self-acting punching machine for repeating Jacquard cards. In the ordinary machine, a skilled workman must be employed during three weeks or a month to fit it up and get it in working order. The new machine, which can be packed in a small box, is always ready for working, and will prepare from 12,000 to 20,000 of the perforated cards in a day; while the old process will not produce more than 1,200. Another advantage consists in the rapidity with which changes of fashion may be followed. A manufacturer will bring out new designs for each season; and if any of them meet with success, he will frequently be able to take large orders, if he can execute them with dispatch. Aided by the new machine, he can get cards for a large number of looms in a day or two, instead of being weeks over them as in the old system, and can thus start his looms quickly and send his goods into market in time for the season.

American Salmon in New Zealand.—Intelligence has been received of the safe arrival in Auckland, New Zealand, of 40,000 salmon eggs from Columbia River. These eggs were sent from San Francisco by steamer, consigned to the Napier Acclimatisation Society; but on arrival at Auckland they were found to be so far advanced that it was determined not to risk sending them all to Napier, but to distribute them immediately in suitable localities in the neighborhood. One half was thus treated, and the remaining 20,000 were sent on to their original destination, Napier. There is every probability that an actual colony of salmon has now been planted in New Zealand, for the fry were in a healthy condition, and great care was taken by Mr. Firth to protect those placed in the rivers from all enemies.

Lamps without Oil.—It will be an odd thing if we some day fill our lamps with iron filings instead of oil, and dispense with wicks. Yet an experimentalist in Berlin has shown that a brilliant, lasting light may be obtained by burning iron. He took a straight bar magnet of some power, and sprinkled iron filings on one of its poles. Applying to this the flame of burning gas or spirit, it took fire, and continued to burn for some time as freely as any ordinary combustible materials do. The filings arrange themselves in accordance with magnetic force, and, however closely they may appear to be placed, of course no two of the metallic filings are parallel, and consequently a certain amount of air is confined in a metallic sponge.

A Walking Engine.—Experiments continue to be made in France to test the efficiency of an engine having no wheels, but provided instead with what may be called legs. It does not roll; it walks, runs, or gallops. It is like an ordinary engine, with straight rods terminating in broad circular cylinders, instead of turning wheels, to raise the feet. The invention, it is claimed, is particularly adapted for carrying great weights up an incline, as a convenient substitute for the means now employed. One of these, which is at present at work on a French railway, weighs ten tons, and goes four to five miles every hour, but can accomplish, if desired, eleven or twelve miles.

A very good impression of any article of metal having a flat ornamented surface may be taken by wetting some note paper with the tongue and smoking it over a gas flame. The article is then pressed upon the smoked part, when, if the operation be carefully conducted, a clear impression will appear. This can be made permanent by drawing the paper through milk and afterwards drying it.

A German firm has recently introduced an alloy of 62 parts copper, 18 parts lead, 10 parts tin, and 10 parts zinc. It is called dysiot, and is a kind of whitish brass, readily fusible.

DOMESTIC.

Care of Family Stores.—Flour should be kept in a barrel, with a flour scoop to dip it, a sieve to sift it, and a pan to hold the sifted flour either in the barrel or close at hand. The barrel should have a tight cover to keep out mice and vermin.—Unbolted flour should be stored in kegs or covered tubs, and always be kept on hand as regularly as fine flour. Indian meal should be purchased in small quantities, say fifteen or twenty pounds at a time, and be kept in a covered tub or keg. It is always improved by scalding. It must be kept very cool and dry, and if occasionally stirred is preserved more surely from growing sour or musty.—Fresh ground is best. Buckwheat, rice, hominy and ground rice must be purchased in small quantities, and kept in covered kegs or tubs. Several of these articles are infested with small black insects, and examination must occasionally be made for them. Arrowroot tapioca, sago, pearl barley, preal wheat, cracked wheat, American isinglass, maccaroni, vermicelli and oat meal are all articles which help to make an agreeable variety, and it is just as cheap to buy a small quantity of each as it is to buy a large quantity of two or three articles. Eight or ten pounds of each of these articles of food can be stored in covered jars or covered wood boxes, and then they are always on hand to help make a variety. All of them are very healthful food, and help to form many delightful desserts. Some of the most healthful puddings are those made of rice, tapioca, sago and maccaroni, while isinglass or American gelatine forms elegant articles of dessert, and is also excellent for the sick. Sugars should not be bought by the barrel, as the brown is apt to turn to molasses, and run out on the floor. Refined loaf for tea, crushed sugar for the nicest preserves and to use with fruit, nice brown sugar for coffee, and common brown for more common use. The loaf can be stored in the paper on a shelf. The others should be kept in close covered kegs, or covered wooden articles made for the purpose. Butter must be kept in the dryest and coolest place you can find, in vessels of either stone, earthen or wood, and never in tin.—Lard and drippings must be kept in a dry, cool place, and should not be salted. Usually the cellar is the best place for them. Earthen or stone jars are the best to store them. Salt must be kept in the dryest place that can be found. Rock salt is the best for table salt.—It should be washed, dried, pounded, sifted, snd stored in a glass jar and covered close.—It is common to find it growing damp in the salt stands for the table. It should then be set by the fire to dry, and afterwards be reduced to fine powder again. Few things are more disagreeable than coarse or damp salt on a table.

Apple Charlotte.—Butter a brown earthen dish, and place around the sides slices of bread which have been cut about an inch thick, soaked in cold water, and buttered; fill the dish with sliced apples, and grate over them one nutmeg; strew on one cup of sugar, and then pour on one cup of water; this will carry the sugar through the apple. Cover the apple with slices of soaked and buttered bread, then cover the whole with a large plate, and bake for an hour or more in a moderate oven. Remove from the oven half an hour before time to dish, and set where it will be cooling. When ready to dish, loosen gently round the edges with a knife, lay the dish in which you intend serving it on the one in which it was baked, turn the dishes over, and lift the pudding-dish off. This is a very handsome dish. Serve with sugar and cream or plain.

Washing Flannels and Linens.—To whiten flannel, made yellow by age, dissolve 1½ lbs. of white soap in 50 lbs., soft water, and also ⅔ oz. spirits of ammonia. Immerse the flannel, stir well around for a short time, and wash in pure water. When black or navy blue linens are washed, soap should not be used. Take instead two potatoes grated into tepid soft water (after having them washed and peeled), into which a teaspoonful of ammonia has been put. Wash the linens with this, and rinse them in cold blue water. They will need no starch, and should be dried and ironed on the wrong side. An infusion of hay will keep the natural color in buff linens, and an infusion of bran will do the same for brown linens and prints.

Bouilli Beef.—Take six pounds of lean beef and rub into it two spoonfuls of salt, one-half of pepper, one cup of flour; then lay in a small kettle, which you can cover tight. Cut into this one carrot, one small turnip, one onion, two parsnips, and cover with cold water. When it comes to a boil, skim, then set back where it will simmer three hours; at the end of this time, thicken with three spoonfuls of flour, and cut in three potatoes; cover and simmer again one hour. If not seasoned enough, add more salt and pepper.

Chinese Mode of Making Tea.—A Chinese doctor says the Americans boil tea and thereby lose the flavor, while the Chinese make it by infusion. They place a small quantity of tea leaves in a bowl, pour boiling water upon it and then cover the bowl. The strength of the tea depends upon the time the tea is allowed to draw. "And," said the speaker, "when making an infusion do not boil the water hastily at first. Milk or sugar should never be used with tea."

The cause of streaked butter is the imperfect working of the butter after it is salted. Salt in butter sets the color, or deepens and brightens it; so that if the salt is worked into the butter and not so fully worked as to salt every part, then the fresh butter retains the color it had when it came from the churn, and salt butter grows so much darker that it is decidedly streaked. The remedy is to work the streaked butter more thoroughly.

Maryland Biscuit.—Take three pints of flour, in which put a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of lard, and mix it thoroughly; then moisten it gradually with half a pint of water, then work it for half an hour, until the dough becomes perfectly smooth, then mold it in balls the size of a walnut, flatten them with the rolling pin, pick with a fork, and bake in a quick oven about twenty minutes.

Paradise Pudding.—Three eggs, quarter pound of bread-crumbs, three apples, currants, the juice of half a lemon, nutmeg, salt. Mince the apples. Beat the eggs and stir them into the bread-crumbs and other ingredients. Rub the currants in a small quantity of flour before they are put into the mixture. Boil for one and a half hours. To be eaten hot with sauce.

Purple or Red Cabbages.—Take off all the tough or outside leaves, slice them thinly and evenly, put them in layers, sprinkle salt freely over each layer, and let them remain twenty-four hours. Drain the cabbage well. Boil up some vinegar, add alum and spice to your taste, and pour over it, hot. Repeat this process for three or four days.

Hot Toast.—Mix with one tablespoonful of finely-chopped or grated ham, the beaten up yolk of an egg, and a little cream and pepper; heat over the fire, and then spread the mixture either on hot buttered toast, or on slices of bread fried quite crisp in butter; serve very hot.

Meat Loaf.—Chop fine whatever cold meat you may have, fat and lean together; add pepper, salt and a finely chopped onion, two slices of bread which have been soaked in milk, and one egg; mix well together and bake in a form. This makes an admirable tea or break fast dish.

Lemon Pie.—Take the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk; after baking cover with a soft frosting made from the whites of the two eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and brown slightly.

Grilled Slices of Mutton.—Cut some rather thick slices of underdone cold mutton, score them well, and rub in plentifully some common mustard, salt, and cayenne pepper; then broil them over a clear fire, and serve with the above sauce.

HUMOROUS.

Religious Exercise.—She was a lady named Magruder, and somewhat strict in reference to family morals. Indeed, while Mr. Magruder was a good man, and endeavored to discharge his duties as a parent with propriety, yet his views as to what really was proper often ran counter to the views entertained on the same subject by his wife, and she had spunk. These differences on a certain occasion are thus described by a common friend:

"I called at Magruder's the other morning on my way down town, and as I knew them well, I entered the side door without knocking. I was shocked to find Mr. Magruder prostrate on the floor, while Mrs. Magruder sat on his chest, and rumpled among his hair as she bumped his head on the boards and scolded him vigorously. They rose when I came in, and Magruder, as he wiped the blood from his nose, tried to pretend it was only a joke. But Mrs. Magruder interrupted him:

"'Joke! joke! I should think not. I was giving him a dressing down. He wanted to have family prayers before breakfast, and I was determined to have them afterward; and as he threw the Bible at me, and hit Mary Jane with the hymn-book, I soused down on him. If I can't rule this house, I'll know why. Pick up them Scriptures, and have prayers! You hear me, Magruder! It's more trouble regulatin' the piety of this family than runnin' a saw-mill. Mary Jane, give your pa that hymn-book.'

The French Nurse from Cork.—This morning as I was coming to the office I met a beautiful little boy in charge of a French nurse. He had big eyes and golden hair and velvet clothes. The French maid had on a French nurse's cap, a French white muslin apron—cut bias, I think—a French calico dress, and a sweet smile. I wanted to know whose little boy the little boy was, but as I don't like to speak French to the lower classes I hesitated. I thought there were several people looking at me, so I said in English, with a fine French accent, "Ma'msell, whose nice little boy is this?" and I looked up at the maid's mouth for the sweet French answer. She smiled louder and said—she understood every word: "Well, sur, that wee choile is it, thin, the little darlint? Shure and whose choile wud he be but his mother's bejant?" What a wonderful language the French is!—*Correspondence of Danbury News.*

An actor fell through a loose trap as he was leaving the stage. Emerging instantly afterwards he was met with a hearty laugh and the remark of a wag, "I am sorry to see you descend to such clap-trap manœuvres as that." "Yes," was the quick reply, "but you'll admit that I never undertake anything without going through."

Angler—"Deuced odd, Donald; I can't get a fish over seven pounds, when they say Major Grant, above us, killed half a dozen last week that turned twenty pounds apiece!" Donald—"Aweel, sir, it's no that muckle odds 'ith sawmon, but thae fowk up the watter is bigger leears than we are doon here."

He leaned back gracefully against the circle railings, with his small dog between his feet. One foot was on a treacherous banana rind, and, as he picked up the other to admire a crack in his boot, he sat down on the dog. Then there was a yelp, with brimstone enough in the air for a match factory and bark for a whole tanyard.

Nearly all the Boston juvenile magazines have died out—probably owing to the fact that they could secure no circulation in their own city. Boston children cry for the *North American Review* and Emerson's works, and for light reading peruse Darwin's arguments.

Willie was saying his usual prayer at his mother's knee at bed time, and having got as far as "If I should die before I wake," hesitated. "Well, what next?" asked his mother. "Why, mamma, I suppose the next thing would be a funeral."

Why the English should be continually singing "God save the queen" is more than a reasonable man can conjecture. It is always advisable to save the jack, but the queen only counts two for a game, and is always a good card to throw away.

Lovely Experience.—Augustus—"Oh, Adele, Adele, why cast my love away for sordid wealth? Why, he's in his second childhood." Adele—"But Augustus, childhood is so sweet, and think what experience in childhood he has already had."

An Irishman, writing from Ohio, says it is the most illigant home in the world. "The first three weeks," he says, "you are boarded gratis, and after that you are charged nothing at all. Come along and bring the childer."

Two men were conversing about the ill-humor of their wives.

"Ah," said one, with a sorrowful expression, "mine is a Tarter."

"Well, replied the other, "mine is worse than that—mine is the cream of Tarter."

A boy who had a stepfather and afterward a stepmother, has become confused in his ideas of relationship. He says his youngest brother, just arrived, is certainly his brother, although by another mother and a different father.

Gas Company President—"Ah, we must accommodate ourselves to the times. Announce a reduction of ten cents a thousand feet in the price of gas—and add a couple of thousand feet on each gas bill."

Mrs. Partington attended an auction sale of household goods, but forgot her pocket-book. She remarked to Ike on her return home that when she saw things she needed put up for sale "the unbidding tear would start."

"Ann," observed a housekeeper to a hired girl the other morning, "as we have entered upon the dawn of another century of our nation's history, I guess you had better get a tooth-brush of your own."

Before his marriage, Broughne praised the artistic manner in which his wife "banged" her hair. Now he complains of the cruel manner in which she bangs his head.

"I have not," says Billings, "got as much munny as some folks, but I have got as much impudence as enny ov them—and that is the next thing tew munny."

"I tell you Susan, that I will commit suicide if you wont have me."

"Well, Thomas, as soon as you have given me that proof of your affection, I will believe that you love me."

"Hints to housewives:" To make a centennial dog, color your poodle red, white and blue, beginning at the bark end of the dog. Very neat and striking.

Two hundred words a minute is Moody's linguistic pace, but we know a woman who could distance him in fifteen minutes and show no sign of distress.

Cook come after a situation)—"By-the-by, ma'am, is there a rink in your neighborhood? for I shouldn't like to give up my skating!"—*Punch.*

"What is the interior of Africa principally used for?" asked a teacher of a pupil. "For purposes of exploration," was the reply.

Scotch saying:—A doar plaat wi' a mon's naam on 's a vaary goad thing, but a dinner plaat wi' a mon's dinner on 's a better.

The little New York beggar boy overshot the mark when he wiped a tear away and said he had three mothers to support.

"John, if you're going to be out till two o'clock to-night you'll have to stay at home and let youself in, for I won't."

"The rich," said a Dutchman, "eat venison because it ish deer. I eat mutton because it ish sheep."

The man who works with a will—the probate judge.

An Irish Witness.

The late James T. Brady used to say that they were like a chestnut burr, full of sharp points and dangerous to handle. He used to relate an amusing scene that occured in Court where Gerard was for the plaintiff and he for the defendant. After the former counsel had finished the direct examination of an Irish witness by the name of Carthey, he handed him over to Brady for cross-examination, and as he had given very damaging testimony against his client, it was considered important to break down his testimony, so Brady addressed him abruptly by saying: "Well, O'Carthey', where were you born, and how came you to be born there?" "Mr. O'Brady," replied Carthey with great nonchalance and unconcern, "I have left the O' off from my name." "So have I," quickly replied Brady. The witness instantly retaliated with: "What a pity you had not changed your manners instead of the name," The laugh was very general in the court, and participated in by the judge and jury so much against Brady that he lost the opportunity of a reply. After order was restored, Brady said "that will do," meaning that it was a good one. Carthey was pleased to construe the remark as meaning that the counsel was done with him. So he cooly stepped from the witness stand, and retired, amid a loud and boisterous laugh and general applause. Brady said that he was done with the witness, and refused to call him back.

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